

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 22—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., C

Why Not Make House-Cleaning Easy.

by using SILVER DUST WASHING POWDER, 1776 Soap Powder, and Sapolio.

FOR SALE AT

W. COXALL.

Highest Qualities, Perfect Fit, Lowest Prices,

OUR SPRING PROMISE TO ALL CLOTHING AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS BUYERS.

OUR NEW STOCK OF

Men's and Boys Suits, Odd Pants, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

and all kinds of MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS is in, and it will be a pleasure for you to examine it. Our new stock is beyond comparison with former seasons and it will do you good to take a good look at it. Seeing is free; it won't cost you a cent to look through our stock and see how much you can get for so little money. If we save a customer a dollar he comes again, that is why our average run of customers includes patrons who deal regularly with us, and regular patronage is worth striving for.

Come and look at our new stock, you will find friendship, as we esteem every visit from you a personal favor.

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins. The finest Spanish stock.

Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS,

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

FOR SALE.

A hardwood loom for Sale, apply at this office

FOR SALE.

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed Tenders will be received until SATURDAY, 7th MAY, 1898, for the rebuilding of No. 1 ~~Prudential Building~~, ~~Prudential Building~~, ~~Prudential Building~~, situated at Hayburn. Plans and specifications may be seen at S. Mullett's, Hayburn. The lowest or any tender not necessarily a condition

UP-TO-DATE IN EVER

The large idea that controls this store is the very latest—and everything about as new goods and new ideas present th

We say to each and every customer "you seem like encouraging people to be buying. It isn't business according but it's up-to-date and it's right. We want them to b our sales-people. We want them to b our stores. That's the reason we say "

Rigby Bicycle Suits.

We are sole agents in Napanee for the celebrated Rigby Bicycle Suits. Besides being made of good 'Tweed, they will keep out the rain.

Ladies' Linen Suiting.

We have three new lines in double-fold Linen Suitings, viz.—15c. 20c. and 25c. per yard. These are up-to-date goods, and just what you require.

Special White Lawn at 10c.

We sell a special make in White Lawn which is 39 inches wide, extra quality; and as good as you can get for 12½c. in other stores. Our price, 10c. per yard.

Men's Suits,

from \$3 up.

We have just received this week a large shipment of Men's ready-to-wear Suits. Some of the special prices in this lot are—\$3—\$5—\$7.50—\$8 and \$10 per suit.

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians
Edinburgh,
Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:1v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 5v

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
20 YEARS IN NAPANEE.
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DEROCHE & MADIEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 5:1v J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitor for the Merchant's Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
O. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday, before at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in York.
Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent.
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the matter of the estate of David Hughes, late of the Township of Abing-r, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, Section 33, that all persons having claims against the estate of David Hughes, late of the Township of Abing-r, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the Fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1898, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Messrs. Deroche & Madden, of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Solicitors for the said David Hughes, and Samuel Buffam, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said David Hughes, deceased, on or before the TWENTIETH DAY OF MAY, 1898, their names and addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them verified by affidavit, and that after the said 20th day of May, 1898, the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said David Hughes, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required. And the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received, duly verified by the said executor at the time of such distribution.

DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Solicitors for the said Executors, Paul Stein, Robert Jackson and Samuel Buffam.
Dated this 20th day of April, 1898.

Hayburn, 20th April, 1898.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL!
You will find Board and Lodging strictly first-class at prices that can't be touched anywhere in town. Don't fail to come and try us before engaging elsewhere as we are prepared to look after the comforts of all that may come.
Between Telephone Office and M. Roberts Bank.
E. WILLIAMS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
Dwelling with 8 rooms, hard and soft water, garden with fruit trees, and barn 28x24 ft. lot 15. Bridge street, Napanee. Terms easy.
Also brick dwelling containing eight rooms, hard and soft water, with garden, west half of lot 19, Bridge street, Napanee. Easy Terms.
Apply to Mr. T. H. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, 60 John Street. 2:1 p

COURT OF REVISION.
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a sitting of the Court of Revision for the
TOWN OF NAPANEE
will be held in the Council Chamber, Napanee, on FRIDAY, 27th day of May next, at the hour of half past seven o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals entered against the assessment of the town for the year 1898, and for the hearing and determining of such petitions as have from time to time been referred to the Court of Revision by the Municipal Council.
JAMES E. HERRING, Town Clerk.
Napanee, May 2nd, 1898.

THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.
The agency of this company for the County of Lennox and Addington has been transferred to Mr. J. W. Metzler, of Napanee, who is duly sole agent for said county.
Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons for the renewal of old business, and for the acceptance of new work. We can guarantee our old members, and all attending insurers, that all claims will be settled with the same fairness and liberality as we have shown in the past, and we confidently look forward to the support of Mr. Metzler and the Company in the future.
D. C. MACDONALD, Manager.
D. WEISMILLER,
Inspector District No. 2, Kingston.

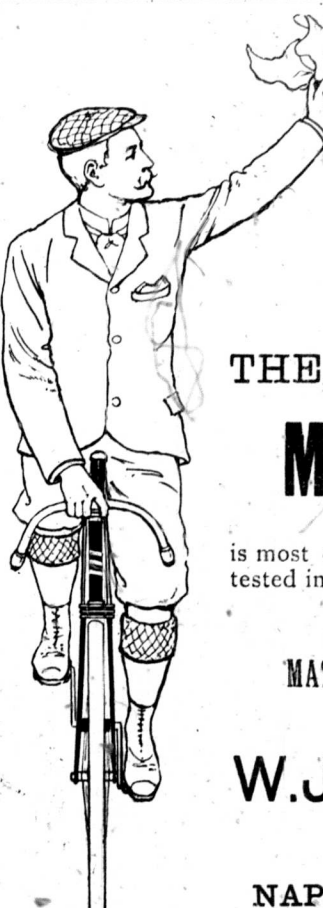
RE LENNOX ELECTION.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Frederick Goun Blair has presented a petition to the Court of Appeal for Ontario under the Ontario Controverted Elections Act against the return of Bowen Ebenezer Aylsworth, Esquire, as member of the Legislative Assembly for the Electoral District of the County of Lennox.
STEPHEN GIBSON,
Returning Officer.
Dated at Napanee the 30th day of April, 1898.

IN THE MATTER OF CLEMENT GEORGE BOOTH, of the Village of Odessa, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Patent Medicine Dealer, Insolvent.
Notice is hereby given that the above named Insolvent, Clement George Booth, has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me for the benefit of his creditors, by deed dated the 22nd day of April, 1898, and the creditors are notified to meet at my office, in the Court House, Napanee, on MONDAY, THE 9th DAY OF MAY, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of receiving a statement of his affairs, appointing inspectors, fixing their remuneration and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

All persons claiming to rank upon the estate of the said Insolvent must file their claims with me, verified by affidavit, on or before the 1st day of JUNE, 1898, after which date I will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate, having regard to those claims only of which I shall then have received notice.
GEO. D. HAWLEY, Sheriff, Assignee.
Napanee, April 23rd, 1898.

NOTICE.
TENDERS FOR REPAIRING THE TOWN HALL, ODESSA.
The improvements to be as follows:
1st.—A 10x12 ft. enclosed porch on hall on the east end, finished inside by ceiling and ofing in natural wood.
2nd.—Re-pairing foundation by making solid abutments and re-centro of floor also residing roof, extending platform, ceiling the porches of interior now plastered, re-siding exterior by taking off old siding, nailing it back on flat, tapering over same, and siding with new siding over the paper, and painting, and to remove the partition in east end also enlarge the dressing room by extending out to window, and building another one in the south west corner, narrowing up windows by placing new frames inside of the old ones and putting in narrow sash for large glass.
Tenders will be received up to the 28th day of May, 1898, and may be left with the Receiver or Clerk.
The lowest nor any tender necessarily accepted.
E. O. CLARK. I. F. AYLWORTH.

THE ROBE



Perfection

in the Balance and adjustment of a wheel is a great consideration.

THE Massey-Harris

is most carefully and scientifically tested in these particulars.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited.

W.J. NORMILE

Agent,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

THE ONTARIO ELECTION ACT.
The Electoral District of Lennox.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT of expenses of Bowen Ebenezer Aylsworth, a candidate at the election for the Electoral District of the Riding of Lennox for the Legislative Assembly of Ontario holden on the first day of March, A. D. 1898, including payments in respect of his personal expenses, made pursuant to section 201 of said act.

Amount paid for livery	\$ 97 75
Amount paid for rent, care of, heating and lighting committee room	23 50
Amount paid for Opera House and Hall	11 00
Amount paid for printing	104 05
Amount paid for telegraphing	8 68
Amount paid for telephoning	2 20
Amount paid for posting bills	19 25
Amount paid for travelling expenses of speakers	22 50
Paid for postage	9 20
Paid for express charges	2 50
Paid for magic lantern, night of election	2 50
Personal expenses	11 50
Total	\$307 63

Dated at Napanee April 30, 1898.
W. R. GORDANIER,
Financial Agent.

The above is a true copy of the Abstract of Statement of election expenses of B. E. Aylsworth, a candidate at the election for Lennox, held on 1st March, 1898.

STEPHEN GIBSON,

NOTICE.
AN APPLICATION has been made to the Board of License Commissioners for the District of Lennox for the transfer of the Tavern License now held by Geo. Waggot, Campbell House, Napanee, to W. W. Colton.
A meeting of the Board will be held at the office of J. C. Hoffman, Esq., Napanee, on Saturday, the 21st day of May next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of considering the above application.
W. A. ROSE,
Licensee Inspector.
Napanee, May 5th, 1898.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the matter of the estate of Charles Wienecke, late of the Township of Denbigh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Yeoman, deceased.
Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, Section 38, that all persons having claims against the estate of Charles Wienecke, late of the Township of Denbigh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 6th day of January, A.D. 1898, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to Messrs. Deroche & Madden, of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Solicitors for Paul Stein, Administrator of the personal property of the said Charles Wienecke, deceased, on or before the 24th DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1898, their names and addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them verified by affidavit, and that after the said 24th day of May, 1898, the administrator will proceed to distribute the personal estate of the said Charles Wienecke, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required and the said Administrator will not be liable for the said personal property or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received duly verified by the said Administrator at the time of such distribution.
DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Solicitors for the said Administrator, Paul Stein.
Dated this 20th day of April, 1898.

FREE EXPRESS.

Book
11 Feb 99

CANADA—FRIDAY, MAY 6th 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

WANT EVERYTHING!

is that goods must be new and worthy—styles out the place thoroughly up-to-date. As fast themselves, we intend to know it.

“your money back if you wish it.” This may be fickle and changeable, and careless in their going to old-fashioned notions of doing business; We want our goods to be just as eloquent as to bring back pleased and satisfied customers to say “Your money back if you wish it.”

Millinery.

Do you buy Millinery from us? If not, you are making a mistake. We sell Millinery cheaper than the other stores. We carry a splendid stock of up-to-date goods. MISS BAKER is a first-class artist. She will please you.

Cottons.

We sell more Cotton than any store between Montreal and Toronto. The reason is that we have the best values. All we ask is that you will compare our Cottons with those you buy in other stores. Prices commence with 3c. per yard.

Organdie Muslins.

We are this season showing some new and very exclusive designs in Muslins. We have also some very special values. For instance, we sell an Organdie Muslin at 15c. worth 20c.—and at 19c. worth 25c.

Dress Goods.

We are offering some special lines of double-fold Dress Goods, which are worth from 25c. to 35c. per yard, for 19c. per yard. The quantity is not large, so come early.

LUMBER.

If you are in need of Lumber of any kind, call and inspect our stock and get prices.

Rough Lumber \$6.00 and \$8.00 per M.

Dressed Lumber of all kinds always in stock, also Doors, Sash, Mouldings, &c.

Lath, Shingles, Portland Cement, Land Plaster, Pressed Brick, Mill Wood, and Cordwood. Your patronage Solicited.

The Rathbun Company.
R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

BLUE - RIBBON - TEA

THE BEST ON EARTH—TRY IT.

All kinds of Canned Vegetables, Corn, Pears, Tomatoes, Pumpkin,—Orange Marmalade, Raspberry, Peach, and Strawberry Jam. Canned Cherries, Strawberries, Pine Apples and Peaches.

Heinz Pickles in bulk, also in bottles. Baked Beans in Catsup.

Pickled Olives, Chow Chow, Pickled Onions.

Apricots, Peaches and California Piums.

ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, Cheaper than any place in town.

J. F. Smith,

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Mrs. Albert Wells, Verona, daughter of William Martin, Florida, was buried in the Wilton cemetery Thursday.

Miss F. A. Thompson, is home from Kingston Business College for a few days.

W. B. Harvey, Sydneyham, passed through Wilton on Saturday and called on friends.

H. Warner, Napanee, and A. C. Warner, Colebrook, were calling on friends on Sunday.

Miss Annie Forsyth has returned home after nursing at Harrington and Harrowsmith for six weeks.

Fred Storms has moved in the house lately vacated by Albert N. Storms.

S. Schermerhorn, Odessa, and Mrs. Prescott, Yarker, were married at the parsonage by Rev. W. Corbue on Monday evening.

Catch Cold. It's an easy thing to do, but it's just as easy to get cured if you take Norway Pine Syrup. Costs only 2c. at all drug stores.

BATH.

The funeral sermon of the late Sydney Davy was delivered in St. John's church on Sunday last.

Lost.—On Sunday evening a large congregation had gathered in St. John's church to hear addresses from a deputation of the Napanee St. Andrew's Brotherhood; but they were doomed to disappointment, as not a shadow of the deputation made its appearance. The Rector was at a loss to explain their non appearance unless it was the inclemency of the weather. Up to today (Wednesday) not a word of explanation has been given and some are much exercised as to the safety and present existence of the deputation. A word in the Express may still find them.

We regret to hear of the serious illness of our Custom officer Mr. J. Hogle.

A Toronto Tobacconist. Mr. J. Bretz, 104 Church Street, Toronto, the popular tobaccoist, says he was troubled with weak and intermittent action of the heart, was sleepless, nervous, and losing flesh. Three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely cured him.

Formalin Treatment.

Dr. Arthur seems to have been the first to test the efficacy of formalin in

HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Her Attitude Made Him Question the Joke Manufacturers' Veracity.

“Some time,” said the young man, “when business is light I am going to take a day off, and when I do some of the comic papers will do well to engage a large assortment of guards.”

“Going to turn in some comic verse, are you?” inquired the older man facetiously.

“No, I'm not,” answered the young man, with emphasis, “but I'll bet when I get through with them they will know a few things about their business that they never knew before.”

“Oh, they've been having fun with you, have they?” exclaimed the older man. “But you mustn't mind that. It's all in good nature, you know.”

“They haven't mentioned me,” asserted the young man, “but they have led me astray by a long series of inane jests, and I intend to show them the error of their ways. I suppose you know that I've been married just about a year?”

“Yes, I heard of your wedding.”

“Well, just about two months after we were married my wife informed me one morning that her mother was coming to visit us. I immediately thought of the comic papers. Before she became my mother-in-law I rather liked the old lady, but of course things were different after the wedding. Consequently I stamped around and swore a bit and declared that I wanted it understood that no relative to either party to the contract could step in there and run that house. Then my wife came back at me with the statement that if her mother wasn't welcome we might as well come to an understanding at once and arrange for a separation. I replied that she was welcome so long as she was willing to mind her own business, but that it was a well known fact that no mother-in-law ever had succeeded in doing that yet. Naturally the result was that when her mother arrived my wife and I were not on the best of terms, and it didn't take long for the old lady to see it. When she did see it, she acted.”

“Roasted you, I suppose?” said the

BINSON CO.

COAL

\$4.50 to \$5.50.

For your winter's supply of Coal go to

DAFOE'S —AT THE— 'BIG MILL'

and choose from the best stock of Hard Coal offered in Napanee, and at prices to suit the times.

\$4.50 to \$5.50 per Ton.

I have nothing to say about other people's Coal but will guarantee my own to be equal to any Coal sold in Canada, and mined in the Scranton District. Call at the office and see samples and get prices before purchasing. We give value for your money and 2000 pounds for a ton.

J. R. DAFOE.



RE ADDINGTON ELECTION 1895.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Edward Madigan has presented a petition to the Court of Appeal for Ontario under the Ontario Controverted Elections Act against the return of James Reid, Esquire, as member of the Provincial Legislative Assembly for the District of Addington.

GEO. D. HAWLEY,

Sheriff, Returning Officer.

Dated at Napanee, the fifth day of May, 1898.

WHAT THE BAND PLAYED.

An Exciting Dinner Table Episode on an Atlantic Liner.

An instance of what it calls "transatlantic courtesy" is related by Le Gaulois of Paris. One of the greatest singers of France, a woman whom it says everybody will at once identify on a moment's consideration, was returning from New York on one of the German liners. One evening, glancing at the programme of the concert that was to be played at dinner, she saw the announcement of a triumphal march celebrating the German victory of 1871.

"I am sure," she said to a fellow countryman sitting near, "that this is not intended as a discourtesy to us, but I don't care! I'm too much of a patriot not to express my disapproval of it in my own way when they begin to play this piece. Wait and see."

The captain, having caught the gist of these remarks and noticing the great artist's agitation, glanced at the programme to see what caused it; then, without showing any surprise, he spoke to one of the waiters in a low tone.

At the moment when the German triumphal march was due to begin the French singer, who could hardly control her agitation, prepared to leave the table. The first chord was played, the artist arose and stood, pale, agitated, amazed, while the officers and other passengers also got up and smiled sympathetically at her. And the band played "The Marseillaise!"

Sometimes Hard For Them to Understand the Importance of Discipline.

That the soldiers of the Continental army—yesterday farmers and artisans—could fight history tells, but in the transition stage the idea of subordination that marks the difference between an army and an armed mob was difficult to grasp by men in whom the idea of personal independence was so strong.

The captain was no better than the private in the village from which both hailed, and it was not strange that the private, when ordered by his superior officer to fetch a bucket of water from the spring, should retort: "Get it yourself. I got it yesterday. It's your turn today." This was not insubordination in the view of the rank and file, but merely the assertion of a proper spirit of manliness.

It happened not infrequently during the civil war that the private was a richer man than the officer, as in the case of Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, who on several occasions presented a fine horse to some major or colonel too poor to purchase such a mount himself.

There was another soldier of this stamp, Koch by name, who was well known in Philadelphia. He left a fortune of over \$1,000,000. It fell to his lot one night to be stationed sentinel over a baggage wagon. The weather was cold and wet. This set the sentinel musing. After remaining on post for half an hour he called lustily:

"Corporal of the guard!"

The corporal came and inquired what was wanting. Koch wished to be relieved for a few minutes, having something to say to the officer in command of the post. His wish was gratified, and in a few minutes he stood in the presence of General Macpherson.

"General," said he, "what is the value of that wagon over which I am sentinel?"

"How should I know? Was that all you wanted?" responded the general impatiently.

"Something approximate," insisted the soldier.

"Oh, well, \$1,000 perhaps."

"Very well, General Macpherson," responded the private. "I will write a check for that amount, and then I will go to bed."—Youth's Companion.

A RELIABLE OFFER.

URGENT HELP FREE TO MEN.

The Napanee Express is authorized to state by Mr. D. Graham, Box 133, Hagersville, Ont., that any man who is nervous or debilitated or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from overwork, excesses, or abuse, such as nervous debility, exhausted vitality, lost vigor, unnatural drains, and losses, lack of development, etc., can write to him in strict confidence and receive free of charge full instructions how to be thoroughly cured.

Mr. Graham himself was for a long time a sufferer from above troubles and after trying in vain many advertised remedies, electric belts, etc., became almost entirely discouraged and hopeless. Finally he confided in an old clergyman, whose kind and honest advice enabled him to speedily obtain a perfect and permanent cure. Knowing to his own sorrow, that so many poor sufferers are being imposed upon by unscrupulous quacks, Mr. Graham considers it his duty as an honest man and a firm believer in Christian sympathy and kindness, to give his fellow-men the benefit of his experience and assist them to a cure. Having nothing to sell, he asks for no money, the proud satisfaction of having done a great service to one in need, he rightly considers an ample reward for his trouble. If you write to Mr. Graham you can rely upon being cured and upon absolute secrecy as well.

Address as above, enclosing a stamp, and refer to the Napanee Express. No attention however, will be paid to those writing out of mere curiosity, therefore state that

first to test the efficacy of formalin in combating the potato scab. It is not very expensive and can be bought by the fluid ounce at most drug stores. The following is his description of the method of treatment, which is quite simple:

Eight ounces of the formalin are added to 15 gallons of water, and in this the seed potatoes are soaked for two hours. After taking from the bath they can be cut and planted as usual, either at once or after some time. Formalin is not corrosive, and so can be used in any kind of vessel, and not being poisonous there are no particular precautions to be observed. It does, however, make the hands smart if there are any raw spots, and the fumes irritate the eyes and throat.

Feminine View of It.

Mrs. Diggs—I was too ill to attend the Woodbe-Upton wedding. Were you there?

Mrs. Diggs—Yes, indeed!

Mrs. Diggs—And what did you think of the presents? The papers praised them very highly.

Mrs. Diggs—They were just too lovely for anything. I do wonder of what firm they rented them.—Chicago News.

The general impression is that the Bicycles handled by Boyle and Son this season are 'THE WHEELS,' and good wheelmen like Myers and others know.

Girl Cashier's Mind Reading Methods of Making Change.

The girl cashier of a Madison street restaurant was for three weeks believed by one of the customers to be a lineal descendant of Morgan Le Fay and to have some of the family traits of Heller, the second sight magician, for she seemed to know by intuition or instinct or something else what was the price of the meal he had consumed and also just the amount of money in his hand when he approached to pay. He first noticed that when he presented a 35 cent check she immediately laid upon the rubber mat a dime and a nickel which she had been holding for change.

"How," this man inquired of himself, "did she know that 15 cents would be the correct change? There was no earthly way for her to tell what money I was going to offer her either. How did she come to have the exact change ready without a second's delay or without having to go to the cash register for it?" He could not answer to his own satisfaction.

The next day he bought a 45 cent meal, and she promptly laid a nickel before him, the 5 cent piece being the only coin she held in her hand. It was the correct amount, as he gave her a half dollar. He experimented several times afterward and at last appealed to her for information.

"Why," she said, "didn't you ever notice the tint of your check?" When I see you coming 20 feet away, I know by the slate colored check that you have eaten 20 cents' worth. If you have a red ticket, that warns me that you want to pay for a two bit meal. A blue one means 30 cents. This yellow one is, of course, for 40 cents. The amount is printed upon the check, but the color is my warning."

"Yes," said the other, somewhat relieved, "that seems easy. But, still my money is not of different colors. How do you know what change to have ready? That's mind reading, sure."

"Not at all. When you come with a quarter ticket, you will usually give me the exact change or half a dollar. I have a quarter ready for you in my left hand in case you give me a half. Suppose your ticket is a 35 cent one; you'll either give me the correct amount or a half dollar—or perhaps a dollar. With 15 cents in one hand and 50 cents in the other I'm ready for any demonstration almost."—Chicago Record.

Spring Housecleaning. While people are particular about having their house cleaned of the winter's accumulation of dirt, they are not always so particular about their eyes. It needs cleaning too, and there's nothing will do it so thoroughly and effectively as Buckle Blood Bitter. Ask Miller, Arden, Ont. says: "I have taken B.B.B. every spring for some years and as a blood purifier it is unequalled."

"Roasted you, I suppose?" said the older man.

"Roasted me, nothing!" returned the young man. "She roasted her daughter. I happened to overhear it, and when she laid down the law as to the duties of a wife my heart went out to her, and I felt meaner than a bobtail flush for all I'd said of her. And she's been the same ever since. She doesn't mix in much if any when there's a 'tiff,' but I can easily see that she takes my end of it when I'm not there. And good natured! Say! She's the best natured woman you ever heard of. Talk about mothers-in-law! I wish you'd point out one of those humorous writers to me for a minute. I'm feeling pretty strong today."—Chicago Record.

Listing Corn.

A Michigan farmer who gives preference to listing corn, writing to Farm, Field and Fireside, says:

"Listing corn, in my opinion, is far superior to planting by the old way, either with hoe or planter, for many reasons. One advantage in listing corn is, it is unnecessary to first plow, then harrow the ground, as is the old custom. You can enter upon an oat or wheat stubble with a lister, and the whole work is completed by once going over the field.

Another advantage that listing corn has over 'the old way' is, it is put so deep in the ground it is not so easily dried out or the dry weather does not affect it so readily. Again, in listing corn it is left in shallow trenches so that when the operation of cultivating goes on the fresh, moist soil is thrown toward and around the corn, greatly improving its growth.

IT'S so pleasant to take that children cry for it; but it's death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c. All dealers.

Farmers with fat cattle will profit by the war, and Chas. Dreyfus is one of the first to get into the business of supplying meat to the United States army. From Kingston he has shipped 110 good fat cows to Lowville, N. Y., having been commissioned by the Commissariat Department to procure cattle for beef purposes for the army in the field.

Chas. Kincaid, the hot tamahale who propels a bicycle with both feet, announces that he is open for a match with any man in the district for fun, money or marbles. The distance is immaterial to Charlie, and anything from a quarter mile dash to a double century will suit him. His challenge is more directed against J. P. Anderson, of Napanee.

A correspondent in a sensible letter, declares that: 1. Colds are not caught directly by draughts, but only indirectly through vitiated air. Keep the atmosphere pure, and draughts will do no harm. 2. No complication need follow influenza if the sick room is kept adequately ventilated.

The latest novelty in the way of a trotter is said to be a leading bull in training at Garretttsford, Pa. This phenomenon goes on a trot, makes no breaks, and can step quarters in fifty-five and fifty-six seconds. He has shown a mile in harness over a half-mile track in four minutes.—Canadian Sportman.

Was Out of Sorts. I was all out of sorts with loss of appetite and loss of sleep. I could not dress myself without stopping to rest. My kidneys were affected. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I now have a better appetite and am able to sleep soundly." Mrs. Margaret Reid, 582 Bethune Street, Peterboro, Ont.

Chief Adams has been receiving complaints from residents of the East ward that the boys are in the habit of playing foot ball on Sunday in the neighborhood of Salem, and riding their bicycles on the sidewalk. If there are any further infractions of this character the Chief will institute proceedings against the offenders.

Johnnie Maine is about to take his departure for his native heath, the land of the shiela. Johnnie arrived in this country in 1880, and has resided in Napanee for the past seventeen years. He has been industrious and well-to-do, and made many friends. For the past year he has been in attendance on Dr. Rutan. Johnnie is a great clog dancer and took part in several entertainments, much to the delight of his many friends. A welcome hand will always be ready to help him.

Three Important Reasons!

Why you Should Come Direct to
to the New Store when Visiting
in Napanee.

FIRST—Because our extensive stock is all New,
Fresh, and Up-to-Date.

SECOND—Because you can find all usual require-
ments in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes, House Furnishing Goods, Hats and
Caps, Ready-Made Clothing and Men's Furnishings Goods.

THIRD—Because every article in our extensive
stock is marked in plain figures at one
price to all, ensuring customers the lowest price for reliable
goods. All goods sold not as represented money cheerfully
refunded.

Our Motto—Cheap for Cash.
One Price to All.

J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

Nursery Stock Agents! Book Agents! Agricultural Implement Agents!

Or anyone desiring to better their position
and increase their income should write us.
The demand for home grown Nursery Stock
is on the increase. We need more men. If
you want steady, paying work, write us.

We furnish all supplies free.
We have the largest Nurseries in the
Dominion.
We pay both salary and commission.
We engage either whole or part time
men.
We guarantee all our stock.
We furnish purchasers with certificate
from Government Inspector, stating
our Stock is free from San Jose
Scale.

Our Nurseries comprise over 700 acres, and
growing stock in large quantity enables us
to sell at the closest possible figure.

**Men succeed with us who have failed with
others**

It will cost you nothing to learn what we
do for you.
Don't write unless you mean business and
want profitable employment.

Stone & Wellington,
TORONTO.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and
Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to
patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous
risks, as farm property, county churches
halls and school houses.
Because it is the Farmers' Company managed
by farmers in the interest of farmers of the
Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings
Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.
Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd,
Vice-President. Directors—J. B. Aylsworth,
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Honorary Directors—Jas. Ried, M.P.P., A. V.
Price, C.M.D., C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters,
Fredericksburgh, D. W. Allison ex-M.P.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A WIARTON LADY WHO WAS
NEAR THE DARK VALLEY.

Her Trouble Began With Swelling of
the Glands—This was Followed by
General Collapse and Heart Weak-
ness—Doctors Said She Could not
Recover, but To-day She is Enjoying
Good Health.

From the Echo, Wiarton, Ont.

Mrs. Jas. Overand, who lives in
Wiarton, makes the following state-
ment in regard to a remarkable cure
effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People:—"I am
30 years of age and have lived in
Wiarton for the past six years. Pre-
vious to this, I, with my husband,
who is a stone mason, were residents
of Chesley. About four years ago
there came a swelling on the right
side of my neck, which grew as the time
went on until in about six months it
had grown as large as a goose egg. I
consulted a physician and he lanced it.
This physician diagnosed my case as
enlargement of the glands, and said I
would get well after it was lanced.
This operation gave me temporary
relief, but it was only a short time
before the lump began to grow and in
six months I was worse than ever. In
the meantime I had been prescribed for
by different physicians, and taken
several patent medicines, but none of
them gave me more than temporary
relief. About three years ago I left
Wiarton for Chesley thinking probably
a change would improve my health.
I consulted a physician there and he
said the trouble was incurable and
might end fatally. Discouraged, I
returned to my home in Wiarton, much
worse than I was when I left, and
believing I had come home to die.
Before I left for Chesley I had been
attacked occasionally with fainting
spells; on my return these occurred
more frequently and of longer duration.
With the least excitement I would
faint dead away. I had become very
weak and could scarcely walk across
the floor and felt myself growing
worse every day. I again consulted
the local physician and this time he
said it was spasms of the heart and
that I would not live more than a
couple of days. While lying in bed a
lady of the town visited me and
advised me strongly to try Dr. Wil-
liams' Pink Pills. I thought it use-
less, but I was ready to grasp at any
means of promised relief, and so com-
menced to use them. Before the
second box was completed I felt my-
self getting better and before I had
finished my seventh box I was able to
go about and do my own work. I
continued them until I had used four-
teen boxes, when I was completely
cured. The swelling has left my neck
and I am now as well a woman as I
ever was in my life. I make the
above statement voluntarily, believing
it my duty to that which has saved
my life, and will, if necessary, make
an affidavit to the above facts at any
time.

A depraved condition of the blood
or a shattered nervous system is the
secret of most ills that afflict man-
kind, and by restoring the blood and
rebuilding the nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the
disease, driving it from the system and
restoring the patient to health and
strength. In cases of paralysis,
spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia,
sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, sro-
fulous troubles, etc., these pills are
superior to all other treatment. They
are also a specific for the troubles
which make the lives of so many
women a burden, and speedily restore
the rich glow of health to sallow
cheeks. Beware of imitations and

HOW MUCH HE LOVED HER.

My passion, Sylvia, to prove,
You bid me tell how much I love.
I love thee, then—but language fails—
More than bees love daisy vales,
More than turtle love his dove,
More than warblers love the grove,
More than nature loves the spring,
More than linnet loves to sing,
More than insects sunny beams,
More than poets airy dreams,
More than flames love the flood,
More than patriots public good,
More than flocks the grassy plains,
More than birds the increasing rains,
More than birds their pedigree,
More than daisies to be free,
More than girls love twenty-one,
More than roses laurels won,
More than doves the moonlight shade,
More than ancient maids to wed,
More than hermit loves his cell,
More than beauty to excel,
More than miser loves his store,
More than myself. Can I do more?
—Solomon G. Fay in New York Ledger.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

The hoproom at Fort McKibben was
gay with flags; the floor was like a
burnished mirror; nearly all the mar-
ried officers were there with their wives
and daughters, and of course not a
bachelor was missing; the gold lace on
the uniforms glittered in the blaze of
many lights; women who in the day-
time were merely ordinary mortals had
taken on with their evening gowns an
air of spirituelle beauty; a waltz had
just ended, and the dancers were col-
lected in groups, talking and laughing;
the cornetist of the band was playing a
solo, when Captain and Mrs. Kingsley
came into the room.

The cornetist caught his breath and
lost a note, but no one noticed. The
talking and laughing ceased. Every one
knew that Mrs. Kingsley was the most
beautiful woman in the army, but no
one had ever seen her as beautiful as
she was that night.

She was very tall, with a full yet
slender figure of surpassing grace. Her
hair and eyes were dark. Her skin was
creamy white, with a real rose tinge in
her cheeks. She wore a black gown,
and her shoulders gleamed above the
chiffon that draped the bodice.

The simile is hackneyed, but her eyes
were indeed as bright as the diamonds
in her hair. A great red rose burned over
her heart, and as she stood in the door-
way beside her husband she made a pic-
ture that could not be ignored.

Every one looked at her, but she
looked at Captain Howard only, who
was standing alone, and who, after gaz-
ing at her a moment as if spellbound,
went toward her.

Her eyes were solemn, her mouth un-
smiling, as she gave him her hand.

"Well, Howard," said Captain
Kingsley cordially, laying his hand on
Captain Howard's shoulder. They had
been roommates at West Point and firm
friends from that time on.

"How are you, Rob?" said Captain
Howard constrainedly.

"Why, what's the matter?" said Cap-
tain Kingsley. "You look as solemn as
an owl."

"I feel just as I look," said Captain
Howard. "Mrs. Kingsley, may I have
the next dance?"

"I hope it isn't the thought of dan-
cing with me that depresses you," Mrs.
Kingsley said, making an effort to speak
lightly.

"I need not answer that," said Cap-
tain Howard.

The music began, and Mrs. Kingsley
nodded and smiled to her husband as
she danced away with Captain Howard.
For a few moments neither spoke.
Then his arm grew tense around her,
but he did not draw her closer.

"Great heavens! This is terrible!"
Mrs. Kingsley whispered.

"I wonder if you can imagine how
like a traitor I feel!" said Captain
Howard. "I am devoted to Rob, yet
here I am, trying to steal his wife."

"But you cannot feel as much like a
traitor as I do, for after all his goodness
to me—his unflinching love—I was
to be stolen."

He stopped dancing and offered her

Kingston; Thos. V. Seixmith, Richmond; J. O. Fraser, D. C. Forward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.
N. A. Cator, Nananee,
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh } Agents
M. C. BOGART Sec'y-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00
Deposits received and interest allowed.
Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Nananee Branch

EPPS'S COCOA ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following
Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING
to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins Only.
Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,
Homeopathic Chemists, London,
England.

The Nananee Express

NANANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 6th 1898

Now that the killing has commenced the gormands who devour the war news in the daily papers are happy.

In the plebiscite vote it is proposed to prohibit the manufacture, sale and importation of cider. We know that in some quarters a deep-rooted aversion to hard cider exists, but the pure, fresh juice of the apple is really a fine line.

In a spirit of bravado a young farmer attempted to beat out a train at a level crossing near Newmarket on Saturday last and he and his three companions, two women and a man, were hurled into eternity. Beating out a train at a level crossing, rocking a boat, and kindred methods of tempting fate, usually end disastrously.

It looks very much as if Sir Chas. Tupper's days as leader of the opposition are numbered. There is a section of the Conservative party who never let an opportunity pass of exhibiting their hostility to the old baronet, and the probabilities are that some of these days they will take the bit between their teeth and send the old war horse to the right about.

Nervousness CELERY KING REMOVES THE CAUSES THE GREAT NERVE TONIC

Pure herbs and celery—nature's cure for nerve disorders. Sold by all druggists. Large packages, 25c.
WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CANADA

always struggles to his feet when the officers pass, and stand at salute. He gets very little in return for his efforts. One Sunday night, when the band was playing in the plaza, at a heaven-forsaken fever camp called Ciego de Avila, a group of soldiers were sitting near me on the grass enjoying the music. They loitered there a few minutes after the bugle had sounded the retreat to the barracks, and the officer of the day found them. When they stood up he ordered them to report to the cartel under arrest, and then, losing all control of himself, lashed one little fellow over the head with his colonel's staff, while the boy stood with his eyes shut and with his lips pressed together, but holding his hand at salute until the officers stick beat it down. These soldiers are from the villages and towns of Spain; some of them are not more than seventeen years old and they are not volunteers. They do not care whether Spain owns an island eighty miles from the United States or loses it; but they go out to it and have their pay stolen and are put to building earth forts and stone walls and die of fever.

INSTANT RELIEF guaranteed by using MILBURN'S STERLING HEAD-ACHE POWDERS. No depressing after-effect.

CO-OPERATIVE AGRICULTURE.

Over twenty-eight hundred Ontario farmers have received material and instructions for conducting tests upon their own farms during the present season. These include young men who have attended the Agricultural College, successful and painstaking farmers who have experimented previously, and others who are undertaking the work for the first time.

About two thousand experimenters have conducted satisfactory experimental work within the past ten years. Of this number over two hundred have furnished good reports for at least three different years, and some for five, six, and even nine years. These little experiment stations form object lessons in nearly every neighborhood in the province, the influence of which can never be correctly estimated. To give some idea of this influence, I quote the following from reports sent in by experimenters:

"I get much benefit from my experiments and my plots are visited by neighbors every year."

"As a result of my experiments I raise more bushels to the acre and make more money on my farm."

"Looking at it from a financial point of view, my neighbors have received benefit from my experimental work to the amount of a good many hundred dollars."

This system of experimental work in agriculture, which centers at the Agricultural College and operates through the medium of the Experimental union, is being enlarged and improved from year to year. A study of the fertility of the soil on different farms, and of the relative merits of promising varieties of agricultural crops for different sections, are the main subjects under experiment on about twelve thousand plots this year. There are in all nineteen distinct experiments, which embrace the agricultural crops grown on about nine tenths of the cultivated land of Ontario. The demand has been greatest for experiments with oats, spring wheat, peas, corn and mangels.

We could still furnish a number of applicants with a package of each of six leading varieties of corn, which forms a valuable test for farmers who are anxious to ascertain which varieties of corn are best adapted to the soil of their own particular farms.

C. A. ZAVITZ, Director.

Agricultural College, Guelph, Apl 30.

Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SHERMAN ROMANCE.

His Old California Sweetheart Loyal to the General.

When General William Tecumseh Sherman was a raw subaltern in the United States army, without fame or laurels and little apparent hope of winning either, relates the Chicago Chronicle, he wooed and won a beautiful Spanish girl then living in Monterey, Cal. Dona Maria Ygnacia Bonifacio fell beneath the ardent glances of the lank, ungainly youth just as the flag of the sister republic was lowered before the triumphant army led by Scott. To-day she is still true to her early love and unaware of the fame and death of her lover.

California was then a part of the Mexican republic. Sherman, like many another, was forced to make war against the land of the Montezumas. In the closing year of the struggle, when California was occupied and became a part of the United States, Sherman was assigned to duty on the coast. Here he met the fair dona, lost his heart to her and won hers in return. She was a member of an old aristocratic Spanish family, and the subaltern was congratulated upon his luck. To emphasize his devotion, the young officer in 1853 planted a rose tree before the entrance to the home of his beloved.

Then came the inevitable misunderstanding which accompanies every romance. The lovers disagreed. Sherman left the army and went east to take up the law. He never afterward saw his sweetheart, nor did she ever permit his name to be mentioned in her hearing. She speaks Spanish only, never reads a newspaper, and while the nation has sung the praises of the hero of Atlanta the Spanish maiden knows nothing of him from the day he left her. She still, although long past her youth, waits for the return of the man whose image has never left her heart.

But in spite of the separation of the sweethearts that rose tree thrived and waxed great. Now its branches have spread until they form a beautiful bower over the doorway of the old Spanish mansion. Here the dona, sole survivor of her race, sits and waits, silent and alone, for the return of him who cannot come. Under the bower of roses due to her lover's care she stood recently and permitted her portrait to be taken. She is still very beautiful in spite of the ravages of time and secret sorrow.

his arm. They went out on to the porch. At the farther end of it he turned toward her, and she stepped back from him a little way.

"This cannot go on forever," he said. "Do you really love me?" she asked. "You know it." "And do you know how I love you?" "Yes."

For a moment she looked into his eyes, then she held out her hands to his. "No," he said firmly, taking them, but holding her away from him, "I still have some sense of honor. If Rob were not my friend, it would be different, but as it is you must either go away with me and be mine altogether or you must stay here and be only his."

"But if I go away with you it will break Rob's heart."

"I can break his heart without compunction, but I cannot kiss his wife out here in the dark and then go back into the harem and speak to him as a trusted friend."

She looked at him scrutinizingly. "What a curious thing a man is," she said. "My sense of honor would be satisfied if I could keep him from knowing, for I would hate to hurt his feelings."

"Then I am afraid that you have no sense of honor," he said smiling.

"Yes, I have," she said, without the slightest resentment in her voice. "I wouldn't do anything if he were away, but when he is here to take care of me and to defend his own honor I really don't think that it is very wrong for me to do anything I can without his finding out."

"What a curious thing a woman is," he said mockingly, but leniently. "However, it is easy for a man to overlook a great many weaknesses and shortcomings in the woman he loves."

"And when a woman loves a man she overlooks nothing," said Mrs. Kingsley. "I would grieve me to death if you were willing to deceive Rob. I am happy in my love for you because I believe that if I did run away with you you would be as true to me as you are to him."

"And will you go with me?"

"Won't you kiss me unless I do?"

"No," he answered, looking at her steadily. She thought for a moment.

"Then—I will go," she said.

"Alice," said Captain Kingsley's voice close beside her, "I unintentionally overheard what you said. I was bringing your wrap to you." He laid the cape about her shoulders as he spoke. "Come home with me. Howard, meet me in the morning, half an hour before reveille, at the target range."

He seemed to speak mechanically. There was no feeling in his voice, no expression of pain or of anger on his face.

Captain Howard bent his head in silent agreement, and Captain and Mrs. Kingsley walked slowly homeward side by side.

The dawn was glimmering in the east, the birds twittered in a desultory fashion, the dew was heavy on the trodden grass, when Captain Kingsley and Captain Howard met on the target range.

"You brought your pistol?" said Captain Kingsley.

"No," said Captain Howard.


"That is just like you," said Captain Kingsley. "I suspected that you would not bring one, so I brought two." He handed one to Captain Howard as he spoke.

"I don't want it, Rob," said Captain Howard, taking it reluctantly. "How can I raise it against you? You have done me no injury."

Captain Kingsley walked five paces away from Captain Howard.

"Are you ready?" he said, turning toward him.

Life's Red Stream. When the blood is pure and rich, health and vitality are carried to all parts of the body. When it is impure or watery, the seeds of disease germinate and grow. To clear the blood current of all impurities, make it rich and health-giving, here is nothing to equal the standard blood remedy, Dr. Clark's Blood Purifier.



Old People's Troubles.

Hard for the old folks to move about—constant backaches to bother them in the daytime—urinary weakness to disturb their rest at night.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and help to make the declining years comfortable.

Mr. W. G. Muggford, Chestnut Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes:

"For the past two years I have had much trouble with disease of the kidneys and non-retention of urine, was dropsical and suffered a great deal with pain in my back. I have been greatly benefited by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Acute Rheumatism

Pains in the Foot and Limb—A Complete Cure Accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For a number of years I was afflicted with acute rheumatism in my left side and all the way down my limb into my foot. I lie five blocks from my work and had to stop several times in going and coming. I could get no relief from my trouble and was on the point of giving up my job when I happened to hear of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle of this medicine and a vial of Hood's Pills and began taking them. Before I had half finished them I was relieved and it was not long before I was completely cured. I never lose an opportunity to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for my cure meant a great deal to me, as I have a family and must always be at my post."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents

"Yes."

"Then count three and fire."

The two shots rang out simultaneously. Neither man was touched.

"Why did you do that?" said Captain Kingsley, frowning.

"Why did you?" said Captain Howard. "I gave you a chance to revenge yourself."

"What good would revenge do me?" said Captain Kingsley. "I think that my only wish is to put myself out of her way. Do you mean to shoot me or do you not?"

"I do not," said Captain Howard.

"You leave me no alternative. I must do it myself," said Captain Kingsley.

And he did.

He was buried with military honors in the post cemetery. The papers announced that while he and his friend, Captain Howard, were shooting at a mark his pistol had gone off accidentally and killed him.

The evening after the funeral Mrs. Kingsley was sitting in her drawing room when Captain Howard came in.

"Alice," he said, "dreadful as this has been I cannot regret it, for it gives you to me."

She looked at him, but blankly as if she did not see.

"What is the matter?" he said. "Don't you love me any more?"

"Love you? Yes, but that has nothing to do with it," she answered.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I am going away to-morrow."

"And when may I come?"

"You? Why, never."

"Aren't you going to marry me?"

"You don't suppose that I could marry you after this? When Rob was alive and at home, I would have done anything—anything—but, as I have told you before, if he had been away I would have behaved in a most exemplary manner. Now that he can never come back—now that I am left alone to uphold the honor of his name, do you dream that I would marry you of all people? My sense of honor forbids it."

She smiled wanly, but there was unflinching resolve in her eyes.—Elizabeth Harman in Home Magazine.

Fog Yarns.

Talk at the mess table of the old day boat one morning at Albany turned on the fog which hung over the upper reaches of the river. The night boat had not made her dock yet, and it was really a remarkably thick morning—7:30 o'clock of a midsummer morning and still murky. So said the second pilot.

"I remember," began the purser, "on Lake Champlain, a fog so thick you couldn't see the tack off from the pilot."

TWO OUNCES OF BLOOD DAILY.

TWO OUNCES OF BLOOD will fill a small wine glass, and that is the quantity of Rich Red Blood which is daily added to your blood vessels when you take one of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids with each meal three times daily.

No other iron medicine will do this, because all others are unnatural or acid preparations of iron, while Capsuloids contain natural iron identical with the iron already in your blood.

You Cannot Take any ordinary iron medicine, because it's acid, and injures teeth, stomach and bowels; but

You Can Take Capsuloids, or natural iron medicine, because it contains no acid, is perfectly natural, and perfectly mild.

Infants and invalids, as well as adults, take Capsuloids without feeling them in the slightest, even though they have never been able to take any other kinds of iron medicine.

What are Capsuloids? They are the natural iron called Hæmoglobin, extracted from the blood of healthy young bullocks. This natural iron is just the same as the iron in the human blood. We then inclose this dissolved natural iron in little soft pointed globes of pure gelatine. They are easily swallowed, are free from taste and smell, and their contents enter the blood within from one to three minutes after they are taken into the stomach.

Capsuloids are **The Greatest of all Tonics** for the nerves, heart, lungs, bronchial tubes, mucus membranes, liver, bowels, kidneys, and especially for all Monthly Irregularities, when these organs are affected with blood diseases.

Capsuloids **act entirely through the blood**, enriching it and increasing its quantity two ounces daily. The effect upon the health, color, nerves and spirit is seen almost immediately. Think of the power and effect of adding two ounces of Rich, Red, New Blood each day!

Many doctors have ceased using all other kinds of iron, and prescribe Capsuloids exclusively. Send for pamphlet, containing their testimonies, and local testimonials.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold at fifty cents per box, six boxes for \$2 50, by all leading druggists and by our local agents—A. W. GRANGE & BRO., and J. J. PERRY, Napanee—or sent to any address on receipt of price by **The Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ont.**

This is not a patent or secret medicine. It is prescribed largely by doctors.

KIDNEY WAR.

How Insidiously it Wages, but how Quick the Surrender, and how the Flag of Truce is Hurriedly Hoisted when that Great General, South American Kidney Cure, Turns his Guns on the Disease.

It is what James Sullivan, of Chatham, Ont., writes: "For years I was a great sufferer from Kidney trouble. The disease became so acute that I was confined to the house, and was greatly afflicted with insomnia. I was persuaded after using many other remedies without relief to procure a bottle of South American Kidney Cure. I had relief almost from the first dose. I have persisted in its use, and after using six bottles I am well and strong again. I can work fourteen hours out of twenty-four and feel very little, if any, fatigue. It is the best medicine I have ever used."

THE CAR WAS SWITCHING.

But It caused the Despair of a Sleepy Lecturer in Search of Rest.

"I have long made it a practice to sleep whenever I get an opportunity," said a man who lectures, "but a recent experience in Baltimore has made me shy of opportunities. You see, I spend a great deal of time on railroad trains, and frequently, in order to keep engagements, I am forced to travel at night. Now, I have great difficulty in getting asleep on a sleeping car, and sometimes I toss around all night.

"Last week I lectured in Baltimore, and after the lecture I found a sleeping car in the railroad yard which was to be added to the train bound for New

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of
SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS AND PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



house, but old Captain Sam put her along all right."

"Pooh!" said the chief engineer. "We were going through a fog in Haverstraw bay in 1874 that we cut a wake in—left it clear half a mile behind us."

"Well," remarked Mate Charley Griffin, who felt it time to say the last word, "I was on the — in 1868, or 1869 maybe it was, off Anthony's Nose, when we ran into a fog bank that stalled the old wagon, just like a locomotive in a snowdrift; couldn't push her ahead one inch."

"My uncle in Portland, Or.," said the newsboy who had no business to say anything about fogs when his elders were about, "writes me that the other day his neighbor, Mr. Perkins, was shingling his roof when one of those Pacific coast fogs came up. Mr. Perkins shingled out four feet on the fog before he!"

But Griffin was on deck.—New York Mail and Express.

Novel Reading.

It is interesting to know the opinion of so hard a worker and so earnest a player as Mr. Balfour on one of the most easily accessible and delightful recreations of modern times—novel reading.

When entertained at the Sir Walter Scott club, he spoke freely on the present day position of the novel, calling it a really necessary luxury. "The world will insist upon tobacco, daily papers and novels until the end of time. Though literature by no means carries all the cardinal virtues in its train, still it is the greatest engine for the production of cultivated happiness."

News and Notes.

At the co-operative community of Ruskin, Tenn., the canning of fruit and vegetables is carried on in a beautiful, cool natural cave. Other caves are utilized for growing celery and mushrooms, according to Rural New Yorker.

It is reported that since the British occupation of Egypt the cotton crop of the Nile valley has doubled, and Egypt may again be a factor in the agriculture of the world.

The report of Canada's lumber trade for 1897 shows a total export of \$30,000,000 of forest products.

The total consumption of flour in this country is said to be a barrel a year per capita. Seventy million barrels a year are therefore required.

A Farm and Fireside correspondent tells of an old remedy for keeping bugs off the cucumber vines. It consists of green cow manure, one quart stirred thoroughly into ten quarts of water which is then to be freely sprinkled over the vines.



Mrs. THOS. McCANN, Mooresville, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with biliousness, headache, and lost appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B.B.B. my appetite has returned, and I am better than I have been for years. I would not be without Burdock Blood Bitters. It is such a safe and good remedy that I am giving it to my children."

form. I had was my opportunity. I bought a section, hunted up the porter and asked him if I might retire with the expectation of not being aroused before morning.

"That's what the car is here for, colonel," he answered. "We don't pull out till 1:30 in the morning, and you can just go right to sleep."

"That sounded inviting, and I retired. I fell asleep promptly. The movement of the car aroused me, and, thinking that we had been coupled on to the New York train, I closed my eyes again. At that moment the car ran into something on the track with a crash and stopped so suddenly that my head was bumped against the end of the berth. Undoubtedly a smash up, I thought, and I proceeded to get out of my berth. The porter was sitting in the seat opposite.

"For heaven's sake, what is the trouble?" I asked.

"Nothin'," he replied; "just switchin'."

"Back I crawled, feeling very cheap. Again I felt drowsy, and once more the car was bumped violently, then shoved along the tracks at a rapid rate and shunted into the end of another train, starting a series of crashes that sounded one after another clear away up the track. The quiet that followed lasted so long that I began to doze. Another bump harder than the previous ones aroused me, and for the next five minutes it seemed as if two engines must be engaged in shunting my car back and forth for the fun of it. I would feel the car slide along only to come to an abrupt stop with a lot of noise. Then it would slide back to another track and stand still. For the next hour I was tossed and bruised in my berth, and I could stand it no longer. I crawled out and dressed as best I could under the circumstances, made a flying jump from the car on one of its shunting trips past the station and went to a hotel and spent the night. The memory of that experience has made me cautious about entering sleeping cars that are loafing around the yard waiting to be coupled to a train, even if it does seem to offer an opportunity to make up sleep. The amount of shaking up that one man receives in a car that is 'just switchin' is surprising."—New York Sun.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, Eastern Standard Time. No. 13. Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1895

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations.		Miles.		No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.		Stations.		Miles.		No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.	
Lve Tweed		0		A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.		Lve Deseronto		0		A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.	
Stoco		3		6 50 3 10		Deseronto Junction		4		7 10 4 20	
Larkins		7		7 10 3 25		Napanee		9		7 25 4 30	
Marlbank		13		7 25 3 41		Napanee Mills		15		8 00 12 15 4 35	
Lindsayville		17		7 40 3 55		Newburgh		17		8 10 12 23 4 42	
Tamworth		20		7 50 4 10		Thompson's Mills		18		8 20 12 30 4 50	
Wilson		21		8 10 4 30		Camden East		19		8 23 12 30 4 50	
Eltonville		25		8 22 4 43		Yarker		23		8 43 12 45 5 00	
Mudlake Bridge		33		8 35 5 05		Yarker		23		9 10 12 45 5 10	
Moscow		33		8 35 5 05		Calbraith		25		9 15 1 00 5 20	
Arr Yarker		35		9 00 5 15		Moscow		27		9 15 1 00 5 20	
Lve Yarker		39		9 13 5 25		Mudlake Bridge		30		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Camden East		40		9 18 5 30		Eltonville		31		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Thompson's Mills		42		9 23 5 35		Wilson		34		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Newburgh		42		9 23 5 35		Tamworth		38		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Napanee Mills		49		9 50 6 00		Erinville		41		10 00 1 30 6 00	
Arr Napanee		49		9 50 6 00		Marlbank		45		10 15 1 30 6 15	
Lve Napanee		49		9 50 6 00		Larkins		51		10 30 1 30 6 30	
Deseronto Junction		54		10 00 6 30		Stoco		55		10 30 1 30 6 30	
Arr Deseronto		58		10 00 6 45		Tweed		58		11 00 1 30 6 45	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.		Miles.		No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.		Stations.		Miles.		No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.	
Lve Kingston		0		A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.		Lve Deseronto		0		A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.	
G. T. R. Junction		2		6 50 3 10		Deseronto Junction		4		7 10 4 20	
Glenvale		10		7 10 3 25		Napanee		9		7 25 4 30	
Arr Murvale		19		7 40 3 55		Napanee Mills		15		8 00 12 15 4 35	
Lve Harrowsmith		23		8 00 4 10		Newburgh		17		8 10 12 23 4 42	
Sydenham		23		8 00 4 10		Thompson's Mills		18		8 15 12 30 4 50	
Harrowsmith		22		8 33 5 00		Camden East		19		8 23 12 30 4 50	
Arr Yarker		26		8 40 5 10		Yarker		23		8 43 12 45 5 00	
Lve Yarker		26		9 00 5 15		Yarker		23		9 10 12 45 5 10	
Camden East		30		9 13 5 25		Calbraith		25		9 15 1 00 5 20	
Thompson's Mills		31		9 18 5 30		Moscow		27		9 15 1 00 5 20	
Newburgh		32		9 23 5 35		Mudlake Bridge		30		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Napanee Mills		34		9 33 5 45		Eltonville		31		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Arr Napanee		40		9 50 6 00		Wilson		34		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Lve Napanee, West End		40		9 50 6 00		Tamworth		38		9 20 1 15 5 25	
Deseronto Junction		45		10 00 6 30		Erinville		41		10 00 1 30 6 00	
Arr Deseronto		49		10 00 6 45		Marlbank		45		10 15 1 30 6 15	

R. C. CARTER, Asst Gen. Manager

G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

Grass Mixture For Golf Links.

A correspondent of American Gardening furnishes the following: Use a mixture of Kentucky blue grass, redtop and white clover. About 1 1/4 bushels of redtop, 1 1/2 bushels of Kentucky blue grass, with about a half peck of white clover, is sufficient for an acre.

Gleaned From Various Sources.

The idea that there is danger of poisoning fruit by spraying or the stock pastured in orchards is said by good authority to have been effectually settled in the negative by experiment.

"A good seedling apple tree often makes the very best trunk on which to

work a good head of some less hardy variety, like Baldwin or King of Tompkins County," says F. A. Waugh of Vermont.

The Alabama station advises extreme caution in the use of white lead on trees for the peach tree borer. Only old trees will stand it.

The "green rose," a curiosity of past days, was an interesting feature in a recent display of rare flowers in New York. Its claim to popular appreciation, according to Meehan's Monthly, is "its practical value in adding the much prized green in its brighter tints to a bouquet's make up."

A Prominent School Teacher's Experience.

Paine's Celery Compound Does a Marvellous Work for Him.

HIS LONG YEARS OF SUFFERING ARE ENDED.

Neuralgia is Banished, and a Shattered Nervous System Made Strong and Vigorous.

All who have made use of Paine's Celery Compound have experienced its wondrous strengthening effects upon the nervous system. This disease curing medicine acts directly and promptly on the blood, taking away every trace of poison from the clogged and vitiated life stream. Thus, when the blood is pure and flowing freshly and freely, and the nerves braced and in good condition, neuralgia and all kindred diseases take their flight never to return.

This is the month to banish nervousness, headache, insomnia, kidney and liver troubles. This is the time when the neuralgic and rheumatic should get rid of their misery and pains, so that they may fit themselves for work and enjoyment during the summer season. Paine's Celery Com-

pletely rid the system of all unhealthy conditions; it is beyond all question the surest and best medicine that ailing people can use. Mr. Leverett A. Belyea, Hamstead, N.B., writes as follows: WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—In the winter of 1884 I was taken with a severe attack of neuralgia in the head and shoulders. Since then it became seated, and I gave up the idea of ever being cured. Having taken medicine prescribed by different physicians, but all to no avail.

Some three months ago I was induced to try a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound. Before I had taken half of it I began to feel better. Sleep, which in my early days appeared so refreshing, has in these years

dreams; but not so now, as the medicine began to have a telling effect upon my nerves.

I have taken three bottles of this glorious medicine, and to-day I can say that it is the first time in eleven years that I have felt none of those piercing pains to which I had once been a victim. Let me say to any person who may read this testimonial in the province or elsewhere, that if you discredit this statement, just write me and I will only be too glad to inform you of what has cured me of neuralgia and a shattered nervous system.

Yours respectfully,

LEVERETT A. BELYEA, Hamstead, N. B.

Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain.

Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

Stimulants, tonics, headache powders, cannot cure you; but

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

To Hasten Recovery.

You will be more rapidly cured if you will take a laxative dose of Ayer's pills each night. They arouse the sluggish liver and thus cure biliousness.

Write to our Doctors.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely all the particulars in your case.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

"Juliet," there was one other passenger, the child of the younger pair, a little monkey whose sole study and business was to get into mischief. One day she stole off from parents and acting grandparents, wandered back into the swamp and fell into a stagnant lagoon. She was rescued almost from the jaws of an alligator by a half-witted negro—old "Woodfox," who had a hut among the swamp bushes. Her sun-bonnet was left floating on the water and was brought to the trade boat, together with an account of the alligator, as proof of what had happened to the child. The noisy grief of the trade-boat family expressed in creole patois, the exclamations and suggestions of the negroes who had flocked to the boat, drawn by the love of sensation, and the extravagant joy and ludicrously pathetic demonstrations of the party, when the idiot appeared with the child seated on his broad shoulder, wet as a gutter-rat, but delightedly waving one chubby hand while the other held a chunk of "ash-cake," all this Irma had depicted in a very realistic way while it was fresh in her mind. Afterward, she trimmed and smoothed the sketch a little, but she thought poorly of it as a piece of literary art, and was throwing it back in the trunk when Dusky caught at it and begged to have it read to her.

"It's just first-rate," was her comment, and she insisted on putting it with the little pile of manuscript it had been decided she should take to the "Times."

"I'll dress myself in my Sunday best, while you write your note, Irma," she said, "or I reckon I had better put on my faded calico, and tell Mr. Berrien how it is with us—that we are two poor female girls without any kind-folks, or any friends, and our money is most gone, and—"

"Why, Dusky!"

"Now, Irma, did you think I was such a goose as to put up that poor mouth when I want folks to do anything for me? I've got sense enough to know that folks don't help them that needs help. It's the ones that don't need it or make out they don't that gets it. I'll walk up to that Funeral man or Buryin' man, whatever he is, and say: 'Here's some things that Miss Weir—no; I had better say Mr. Weir, or Colonel Weir; it's the men creeters that gets 'tention paid to 'em first, and say: 'Here's some pieces Colonel Weir sent for your paper. If you like 'em, you can have 'em for the money, and if you don't, just give 'em back to me and I'll take 'em somewhere else. There's plenty that do want 'em.'"

Irma laughed at the little girl, with one shoe on her foot and the other in her hand, proceeded to act out the independent role with which she intended to impress the "Times" editor. But the masculine title gave Irma an idea. It might indeed be best to send the pieces as though they came from a man. She had read how difficult it is for women to obtain recognition of their talent or adequate pay for their work.

"I think I shall really masquerade as Mr.," she said aloud, "but then there is the note—Bert's note."

"You can change it in a minute—make the shes all hes and the hers all hims," was Dusky's suggestion. Irma acted upon it, and a few dashes of the pen changed the sex of the friend whom Berrien was enjoined to treat with consideration. Then she wrote her own note, offering the pieces as specimens of her literary ability, and asking if such contributions in future would be accepted and paid for. She signed herself "I. Weir." The articles were signed "Klon"—the name of the Egyptian god or goddess of love and wisdom, symbolized by the rose and the serpent which is represented as holding, one in each hand. When she had finished, the light-footed Mercury stood ready to go on her mission. Irma tipped back the sailor hat and kissed her on one brown rosy-flushed cheek.

"Now, be careful what you say. Don't talk too much," was her parting injunction.

"Don't you be scared about me, ma'amse! I ain't no fool if I do have fits," was the reassuring reply. She looked so "cute" with her thumb in the breast-pocket of her little jacket, and her piquant nose turned up, that Irma forgave her for using forbidden slang, and looked after her fondly as she disappeared down-stairs.

She waited in repressed impatience until her messenger returned. She worked awhile on her story; then she went to the window and looked across an angle of the adjoining yard to the street, a strip of which was visible from her point of view.

People were passing to and fro—all sorts of figures and faces. Irma was wondering at their endless variety, and speculating as to the business and

MAY "CHEAP" All Lines of Seasonable Dry Goods having been bought for cash as to attract k



SEE OUR N

These goods are made and fit i

Dress Goods, Silks, Mus Hosiery, Gloves, C Carpets,

MILLINERY, a special department ORDER

Terms Cash.

No trouble to show

W. M

Watch our space next week for Featherbone.

A NURSE'S STORY.

Tells how she was cured of Heart and Nerve Troubles.

The onerous duties that fall to the lot of a nurse, the worry, care, loss of sleep, irregularity of meals soon tell on the nervous system and undermine the health. Mrs. H. L. Menzies, a professional nurse living at the Corner of Wellington and King Streets, Brantford, Ont., states her



case as follows: "For the past three years I have suffered from weakness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart. The least excitement would make my heart flutter, and at night I even found it difficult to sleep. After I got Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I experienced great relief, and on continuing their use the improvement has been marked until now all the old symptoms are gone and I am completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anaemia, Nervousness, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

Laxa-Liver Pills clean Coated Tongue.

boarders were unfolding and reading the morning papers laid beside their plates while they waited to be served. A bald-headed, white-waistcoated man at the head of the table laughed a jolly, jelly-like chuckle and said:

"Well, that's a capital little story."

"If there's anything in the paper worth reading, I haven't found it."

"Pretty good," he said. "Who wrote it?"

"The same who sent the trade boat sketch. 'Klon' is the fellow's pen-name, and in a private note he calls himself 'Weir.' I have never seen him. He sends his contributions by this little messenger," pointing to Dusky. "She hasn't told me whether she is his daughter, his sister, or his sweetheart, which is it, sissy?"

"It's neither. I am just his poor kin, if you please," Dusky said, dropping a grave courtesy. "We all come from Adam and Eve, and so we are all kin; the Bible says so," she added to herself, to quiet her conscience.

"Yes, that's a taking little brochure," the chief condescended to say. "It's amusing, and not malicious—at least, the spice of malice is not ill-natured. It comes at the right time. Send it down at once. I suppose it is gratuitous? The others were."

"If you mean it's just give you free, then it ain't so, if you please," spoke up Dusky. "Mr. Weir can't write for nothin' any more."

"Hum! that's another thing!" grunted the chief. "We only pay our regular writers."

"Then I'll take this to another paper," Dusky said, laying her hand on the manuscript.

"Stop! What does he ask for it?"

"Ten dollars," answered Dusky promptly, though it was as much again as she had been told to ask.

"Ten dollars is too much. Six is as much as I will pay for it."

Dusky hesitated. "It is mighty little," she said at length; "but may be he'll take it if you will accept his pieces after this, and pay for them."

"We will talk with him about that. Tell him to come and see us. You are not a fit business for ambassador," the chief said, as he walked away.

Dusky looked after him with a little disdainful toss of her retreating nose. Berrien watched her in amusement. "Let me take the piece down. I know where the work-room is," she said.

He gave her the manuscript, and she was turning away, when the telephone in the corner gave its signal rattle, and Berrien rose to hear the message. Dusky had heard of the telephone, but had never seen it in operation. She looked and listened with wondering interest. The message was short. Berrien turned round, and saw the eager eyes.

"Did you ever hear the telephone talk before?" he asked.

"Never did," he asked.

"Why, where were you raised?"

"In the woods, like the rabbits, bred and born to the forest."

She hoped he would feel that it was for his sake she chose to walk her thorny path alone. She did not want her cloud to fall over him. It was for this reason she bade him stand away from her. When she realized that the laws of the country and the customs of society made her virtually the wife of Vanehorn and rendered it a criminal thing for her to have a lover, she said to herself:

"He must feel free of me at once. He must not feel bound to me in any way. I can not make him happy under these changed conditions, for there is no freedom nor happiness in an association that would clog and stain his life. He must marry where his conscience can approve it, and where his friends can come around him with good wishes and fair prophecies. He must not go with me to the city to see me settled as he wants to do. I can not go with him to Brazil. He would not be happy, cut off from all his friends and old associations. And, besides, Vanehorn would pursue us there with the arm of the law. I will not even let him know where he may find me when he comes to the city."

She still adhered to this resolve, though her heart was high breaking at giving him up forever. His love was all the good life had given her. Just to look at his hand-writing on the envelope she held made her pulse quicken and her lids swell with tears, that she forced resolutely back.

She opened the unsealed envelope, addressed to "Winsor Berrien—'Times' office," and read:

"I want particularly to commend to your attention and esteem, my friend, Miss Weir. Her fine mental gifts and noble character entitle her to your highest consideration. She is a stranger in your city, and any service you may do her will, I am sure, be highly appreciated by her, and never be regretted by you."

"Your friend,
"BERT FONTENOY."

"He'll not fail to remember me," Bert had said, when speaking to her of Berrien. "I did him a good turn once, and he is not a man to forget a favor."

"I wonder if this note and the memory of that 'good turn' would make him look favorably upon some of my poor little pieces if I should send them to him for criticism," Irma mused.

It might be worth trying. There was a quantity of manuscript at the bottom of the old-fashioned sole-leather trunk which Blanche had given her—one of the many repositories of the second Mrs. Prudhomme's accumulated finery. Irma took them out the papers and looked through the pile of neatly written pages. Many of the pieces were fragments, others were carefully finished. Among these were several short stories, and some poems and essays. She read parts of some of them to Dusky, who sat on the floor at her feet, an attentive listener if not a competent critic. She selected two poems, two short stories and several essays, to send as specimens of her work.

"What is this?" Dusky said, as Irma tossed aside some foolscap pages, tacked carelessly together. "It looks like it would sound nice and lively."

It was broken into paragraphs, and looked, Dusky said, "like an open woods with little sandy paths and patches of sunshine."

"But it is nothing but foolishness," Irma declared. It was an account of a scene she had witnessed at her old home on Black Bayou, a scene on board a little trade boat that had lain at the landing for several days exchanging calico, whisky, and tobacco for tallow, wax, rags, and wild honey. An old weather-beaten, ex-sea captain, his wife, son, and daughter-in-law

and speculating as to the destination of their owners, when Dusky's alert little figure came in sight. The black eyes went up to the side window of the back room, met Irma's and sparkled, while the girl nodded hopefully. In another minute her quick step was in the hall, and her hand on the door-knob.

"Good news or bad?" Irma asked.

"Mixed," Dusky answered, laying a roll of manuscript upon the table. "Part has come back, you see, and which do you think was accepted? But I'll begin at the beginning. I found my way to the 'Times' office, but it was long enough before I could get to see the Buryn' man. They said he was out, and he was busy, and one impudent little chap said he was dead and they were printing his obituary. But I held on and they got tired of me, and he frowned when he heard me come in, but when he raised his head and saw me, his face kinder softened, and he said, 'What is it, my little maid?' I gave him the papers, and he was about to stick 'em in a hole in the top part of his desk, after he had looked to see what they was, but I picked out your note and Mr. Bert's letter and said you wanted an answer right away. So he read them, and when he saw Mr. Bert's name he quit looking so don't-care and tired, and he told me to leave the things and come back in half an hour. I went, and when I came back he was just finishing readin' one of the pieces out loud to a little old dried-up man—with green spectacles on—they told me afterward he was the head man. They didn't see me at the door and they were braggin' on the piece, and the Buryn' man said, 'Bert, Harte couldn't do much better. He ought to have pay for that. But old spectacles' loved, no; you had sent the pieces as free gifts and specimens, but he would like to have something of that same sort now and then, and he wouldn't mind payin' for it—giving somethin'." The other man's moustache gave a curl. He's got a heavy brown moustache and beard and a blue eye, keen as lightnin' but kinder sad too."

"And the piece was the 'Trade Boat Sketch,' I declare," Irma said.

"The piece was the very one you thought was triffin'." They liked it prime. They accepted one of the poems and one of the stories, and sent back all the others. If you write some more things like the 'Trade Boat,' I'll pay for 'em. I reckon folk like somethin' that makes 'em think of cry better'n what makes 'em laugh. I stayed a long time didn't I? But I killed two birds with one stone. When I went off to wait until the man could look at your pieces, I went to another street and walked along noticin' things. I saw a jolly old fellow with a big round face, standin' in the door of a bake-shop. He had a white towel tied before him and a fly-brush in his hand. He smiled and nodded and I stopped and asked if he didn't want to hire a handy little girl. He said he 'plieve' he did not. He was a Dutcher. Just then, a sharp-faced woman come out with a tray of cakes to put in the show-case on the sidewalk. She was puttin' them in, when a drunken man staggered against her and the tray flew out of her hand. I caught it before it fell, and then I put the cakes in for her; she was all of a tremble and she said I was smart. So I told her I could cook cake fit for the President to eat, and she and her husband said I could come next day and take 'em, and they would pay me and take me regular if they liked me. Irma, let's go out for a walk or a ride in the horse-cars. The funniest things do happen here, and there are some of the queerest people. You could see lots of things to write about. Write some more sketches like the 'Trade Boat' one, and let me take them up. I want to go there again. May be I can get a job there. I peeped into a long room where there was a lot of men and boys standin' at high tables and pickin' up some little bits of things like bodkins and settin' them straight up in little iron boxes. There was a good-natured-lookin' old man kinder overseerin' them, and I asked, 'Is it a game they are playin'?' and he said, 'Oh! yes; they are playin',' and laughed. Then he told me they was workin' and it was settin' type to print the paper, and that they got good pay for it; and I said, 'I can do that.' He said he believed I could after a while; he'd like to see me try. Don't muffle yourself up, Irma. Mr. Bert hasn't come to the city yet."

"No, but Harold Vane is here; I do not want him to recognize me, or to know where I am staying."

The next day was Saturday. Dusky was busy nearly all day at the bakery. She would be busy only half of each day except Wednesdays and Saturdays. In the late lovely afternoon she and Irma took a walk and a long ride on the cars. Sunday morning, for the

worth reading, I haven't found it said his gaunt, dyspeptic neighbor.

"Why, there's some very good things. Pretty sharp hit that at the Sanitary Committee, for instance. But the thing I laughed at is a kind of sketch—fact, though, I suppose; it reads like it—it's an incident that purports to have happened on a bayou trade boat."

"Oh, I have just read it," said a young lady, "I like it ever so much. The negro dialect and the gumbo French are good. Tears and laughter lie close together in it. Who is 'Kion,' I wonder? Of course, that is a pen-name."

Irma had flushed crimson and grown quite nervous. She dropped her fork and Dusky picked it up.

"Keep yourself calm, Miss Author," she whispered. Her eyes were closing, and as soon as she had swallowed her breakfast, she skipped out into the street and bought a paper. "It made me feel good to hear them praise your piece," she said, as she gave the paper to Irma; "and still better. Praise is a nice dessert pie, but pay is the meat and greens."

The "meat and greens" did not fall to Irma for her next contribution, nor yet the next. It chanced that a morning's ride on a street car changed her luck. The car was full when a wild-eyed, unkempt man leaped on board, and flourished a rusty "case-knife," crying out that he was Othello and must have "blood, Iago, blood!" A tragicomic scene ensued. The passengers were thrown into confusion. A slim-legged medical student, who had been making eyes at a bevy of high school girls, nearly knocked them over in his efforts to get out of the way of the crazy man. A prim, side-whiskered old bachelor was frantically embraced by a fat widow, who called upon him to save her. A shy little mother stood pale as death before her two babies, resolute as a lioness defending her cubs, while a burly, pompous personage, who had just been boasting of his military achievements to the lady by his side, dodged behind her as the rusty knife was waved in his proximity, and even seized her and held her as a barricade before him.

Irma had a keen perception of the ludicrous, and the scene impressed her so vividly, that she wrote a life-like account of it. Although she had no regular education, her early study of Shakespeare and a few of the best old masters of language had given her wonderful richness of diction. But her sketch would not have been the success it proved, had not a lucky circumstance made it a happy local hit. It chanced that the military personage, who had exhibited such cowardice, was at that time a candidate for a closely contested city office. And he was running largely on his war record. The lady he had so ungallantly entrenched himself behind was his fiancée, with whose money he expected to defray the expenses of his election. All this was unknown to Irma, but she photographed the man to the life. Any one could recognize him at once. This circumstance gave piquancy to the sketch. Berrien broke into a laugh when he read it.

"Come and listen to this," he said to his chief, who stood in the door that connected their office rooms, reflectively picking his teeth. He read the sketch aloud.

The other's stereotyped dignity relaxed, and his dry, close-shaven mouth motioned for a smile.

and born in the thick—
"But not 'to be scared by a cricket,' that's plain," Berrien quoted, smiling. "And Mr. Weir, was he bred and born in a thicket, too?"

"Mr. Weir," Dusky said, with sudden dignity, "Mr. Weir has travelled, lots." She made a sweeping gesture with her arm, and left Berrien with the impression that the new contributor had seen life under many skies.

Dusky made her way to the composing-room. She wanted to see again the little friendly old foreman, with the winter-apple face, and the rows of printers in shirt-sleeves, busy at their high desks. The foreman was lifting blocks of set-type into the form.

He whistled as he worked, and presently he sang as he fitted a paragraph into place.

"Here's two lines that look so solemn, just put in to fill up a column."

Dusky laughed. He looked up and recognized her with a nod and a twinkle in his light-blue eye.

She gave him the manuscript, and he handed it over to one of the printers. When he came back to Dusky, rule in hand, and with his smutty apron girl about his dumpy little figure, he said:

"So you are the girl that thinks she can set type?"

"I could learn," Dusky said, promptly. "A body can learn anything."

"Can they? What have you learned? What are you doing now—just hopping about the streets like your cousins, the sparrows?"

"That's part of what I do, when I am not baking cake and waiting on customers in the bakery; and at night, I make pictures and learn the multiplication-table."

"Why, you are a regular busy bee! I'd like to have you humming about in my pod."

"In what?" Dusky asked, puzzled.

"My house. You see, my name is Pease, and I own a big tumble-down house which I call the Pod. You see the point? There's only me and my wife—two dry old peas to rattle in the pod; and I'd like to have you for help and for company."

"May be you could let me have a room cheap, my friend and me? She's got money to pay rent for a neat, cheap little room. Have you got one?"

"Got three or four. One all furnished—just a daisy; but the old lady wouldn't let you have it unless she liked you mighty well. What does your friend look like?"

"Oh, she's the prettiest, sweetest, smartest young lady in the world! If she hadn't been so good and high-minded, she could be walking on velvet."

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and eating custard pie this minute!" Dusky cried, with enthusiasm.

"Well, you sing her praises loudly," the little man said, smiling. "Bring her to see us. Come this evening about dusk, and I'll see you back to your lodgings. Here's my address. Now, good-bye; I'm busy."

Dusky hurried back breathlessly to tell Irma the good news, and take her the six dollars—the first money earned by her pen. Irma needed cheering. She had been brooding over her fate, and thinking of Bert with a great longing for his love and his presence.

She had been to the post-office and brought back a long letter from him. In it he begged her to let him know where she was. He declared he would find her if he had to search every house in the city for her, and watch the streets night and day. In another week he would be in the city, and she must see him. It was hard to resist his entreaties when her heart pleaded for him so passionately, but she knew, if they met, he would be tempted to persuade her to go to Brazil with him, and she would be tempted to yield to his persuasions.

And she now knew enough of the laws and customs of the world to understand that such a step would be in defiance of these—that it would alienate the friends and relations of the man she loved, and put him as well as herself outside the pale of society. She could not be Bert Fontenoy's wife before the world; therefore, it was best she should cease to be anything to him—cease to see him, or to hear from him; let him forget her, and turn to some woman born under happier stars, who might be to him all she once dreamed of being. But, oh! what a hard fate was hers!

She was glad when Dusky's brisk step broke upon her musings.

"The girl burst into the room like a fresh breeze. She laid the bank-bill on Irma's knee with a profound courtesy, and then she sat down on the rug at Irma's feet and gave her a history of her afternoon's adventures. She told of the friendly old Mr. Pease, who, with his wife, lived in a house too big for them, and who had promised them a place in the Pod, if they liked the look of it, and Mother Pease liked the look of them.

"We are to go there this evening, and take tea with them," she said. "Here's the address: 'Dryden Pease, 148—street.' It will soon be time to go. Let me fix your hair creole fashion."

About sunset they started out to look up Mr. Pease's house and inspect the room he had pronounced to be a "daisy." By inquiring from street-car drivers and obliging policemen, they found the place.

smells like the vales of Araby," the little foreman said in high spirits. "It is raining and black as a stack of black cats," he added. "You can't get away to-night."

It was raining. All night the rain fell steadily on the roof, and Irma and Dusky slept in their new room. The arrangements were made. The room, with its high ceiling and quaint, old-fashioned furniture, was pleasant enough. It had a large closet in which they could put a tiny gasoline stove and make their own tea and roast and broil a steak. Anything else they could get at a coffee-house on the corner of the street. Dusky was promised five dollars a week for waiting on customers in the little Dutch bakery—kept by Myneer Van Zandt and his wife. Irma hoped by her writing and music lessons to make enough to support them both. Dusky's earnings must go to keeping her in clothes and paying for her drawing lessons. Irma determined to devote an hour every night to teaching her to write and to reading with her.

Irma's humorous sketch in the paper proved a decided hit, and she was encouraged to write more in the same vein. She was led to believe, as Dusky had said, that people had rather be made to laugh or cry than to think. The pay was small, but it seemed to her enough, more than she had dared to expect. She had never been to the "Times" office. She sent what she wrote through the mail or by Dusky. Her style was simple, direct, impersonal—the masculine style. No one imagined that "Kion" was a woman. "He's some cranky, brainy fellow," said Berrien, "who is at odds with the world, but has philosophically forgiven it its hard knocks, and is still amused and interested by its daily comedies and dramas." He knows how to fire off some of your guns for you, colonel," turning to the chief, who winced a little. He was supposed to fire off most of the big editorial guns himself, but his hand had lost its cunning, and he often got his thunder manufactured for him.

"I don't know whether Kion is up in politics," Berrien went on, "but he couldn't make much worse blunders than Biggers does."

It chanced that the foreman, coming up on business overheard the last sentence, and it put a thought into his head. He communicated it to Irma that evening. She had taken him into her confidence, feeling the need of a confidant. He suggested that she should inform herself as to current political and municipal matters, that she might be primed to get off one of these "big guns" which Berrien had spoken of. If accepted, such articles

unearthed by the press. The people took sides for and against the City Fathers. Mr. Pease was full of the subject. He heard it discussed among the men of his class—representatives of the people. He gathered up a good deal of fragmentary information and opinion that had not found its way into the papers. Irma's imagination fused these fragments together, supplied links, and interpenetrated the whole with clear, fearless sense. Her article was strong and bold, but restrained, by innate tact. It was crisply and forcibly written. It was sent to the paper and received with favor. Thereafter all she sent for the oracular "editorial page" was accepted and paid for. Her signature was of course omitted from these, but a few of the intimated knew that the "fresh blood" in the editorial department was furnished by "Kion"—the writer of the five or six clever sketches which had attracted attention.

Curiosity in this little circle of the literary elite was further excited by the appearance, at the same time, of a short sketch in a western magazine over the nom of "Kion," and the address "New Orleans." The sketch was remarkable—a unique and striking creation.

Irma's long story, the one on which she had labored so faithfully through the Indian summer days at Grenadier, had come back to her from the New York publishers to whom she had sent it, bearing that message, which has proved the knell to so many ambitious hopes, "Declined." She laid it aside, and almost resolved to write no more stories. But one night—one rainy, wild night—when she could not sleep, for she had that day seen Bert Fontenoy in the street, she sat by the fire listening to the wild voices of the night until a conception that had been floating mistily in her imagination for a long time, took shape and life. She caught up her pen and embodied the conception that throbbed in her brain. The story was short, but it was a magnetic creation. A light, simple style, but underneath a current of dark, tragic suggestion. It filled twenty pages of foolscap, and she wrote it all before she slept that night—outlined it rather, for, next day, she wrote it, filled in the outlines, toned down the colors, but did not change its form. She sent it to the magazine, simply stating its price—twenty dollars. The same week she received a letter from the publisher, telling her that it was accepted, and inclosing the money. It appeared in the next number of the magazine, and created a little ripple in the clique of reading folks, who also read "Kion's" sketches and poems in the "Times."

"Who is he? where does he hide himself? why doesn't he come out of his shell?" asked pretty Mrs. Minutun of Harold Vane—her pet and protégé. "Nobody seems to know him."

"I think I know her—I mean him," said Vane. "There are ear-marks about that story which betray the author of it to me."

"Pray hunt him up and bring him to see me. If he is as original and unique as his story, I'll be sure to fall down and worship him."

"Then he certainly shan't come. I'll poison him first. Do you think I could bear to have you worship anybody but—"

"But yourself? Conceited! Fancy worshipping you!" the lady said, curling her full, red lips; but her eyes beamed upon him half tenderly, half scornfully, and she added:

"You might have made yourself worthy to have been worshipped, Harold. You have talent and good looks and winning ways—ah! too winning!—if only you had sincerity and strength of purpose, and—"

"Hush!" he interrupted, laying his hand over hers. "You shall not preach to me. I know I am a sad dog, and that I am going down-hill, and that therefore all my good friends" (with bitter emphasis) "deserve to give me a kick. But surely your little slipper should forbear. Scolding doesn't help one; and scolding from you—"

Then he dropped his eyes full upon hers, and quoted:

"That mouth was made for kissing, lady."

Not for scorn!

Before she could blush or show offense, he wheeled around to the piano and began to play the "Valse of the Roses." She sat looking at his handsome profile, and wishing she could throw off the influence he had over her, for already her enemies had begun to talk about their intimacy, and her friends to look and answer warnings. It was an open secret that she had lent money to this good-looking neighbor, who, in spite of his talents, was always under the weather. She had taken him up in touch benevolent motives she said to herself. She would be a "mother to him." She was seven



Biliousness, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, disturbed sleep, nervousness, headache, giddiness and drowsiness, wind and pain or fullness of the stomach after meals, cold chills and flushings of heat, shortness of breath—these are the blank cheques of physical bankruptcies. Take them to a physician and he will fill them up with the name of some more or less serious disease. Every time that you carry one of them to him you draw out some of your funds in the Bank of Health. Keep it up, and there will soon be no funds in the treasury.

The man who suffers from these disorders and neglects them will soon be in the relentless grasp of some fatal disease. If he is naturally narrow chested and shallow lunged, it will probably be consumption; if his father or mother died of paralysis or some nervous trouble, it will probably be nervous exhaustion or prostration, or even insanity; if there is a taint in the family blood, it will be blood or skin disease; if he lives in a new or a low, swampy country, it will be malaria; if he lives a life of exposure, it may be rheumatism. There is just one safe course for a man to follow who finds himself out of sorts and suffering from the symptoms described. It is to resort to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine makes the appetite keen, corrects all disorders of the digestion, renders assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood and builds firm, healthy flesh and nerve tissue. It cures almost all diseases that result from insufficient or improper nourishment of the brain and nerves. Bronchial, throat, and even lung affections, when not too far advanced, readily yield to it.

"I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for Eczema," writes J. W. Barnhart, of No. 445 De Witt Street, Buffalo, N. Y., "and it completely cured me."

now, that you do not care for me. I will not persecute you any longer."

Irma read the words through blinding tears. It was a balmy, June-like night in the half-tropic city, though it was in the middle of winter. Her room had grown suddenly stifling, and she went down-stairs and out upon the porch. The glossy-leaved orange-trees shimmering in the moonlight, and a mocking-bird—a half pet—had wakened and was sending fitful snatches of song from the heart of one of the trees. Irma sat down on the top step of the stairs and leaned her head against the balustrade. The soft breeze dried the tears on her lashes and seemed to comfort her. The sudden clicking of the gate-latch made her start. A quick, light step ran up the stairs, and a little figure bent to grasp her hand. "I have found you at last!" said Vane's flute-like voice. "Why did you hide yourself from me—from your admirers? They are all ready to exclaim:

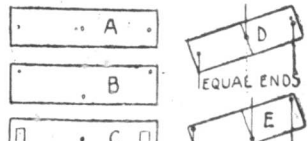
"Oh, cuckoo, shall I call thee bird, Or but a wandering voice?"

THE DOUBLETREE.

A Practical Farmer's Ideas About Equalizing the Work of the Horses.

Not every farmer has stopped to study the physics of the doubletree. Very few doubletrees are made with three holes in them on a line, as will be seen in Fig. A. They are often made as in Fig. B, so that the strain will not be so liable to split the wood. You seldom ever see one made as in Fig. C, yet one is occasionally made in this way with rigid attachment.

Now let us look at them closely. When the three holes are on a line, it matters not which horse is ahead, both pull an equal share of the load, as will be seen by Fig. D, where both ends are equal. When the holes are out of line, as is usually the case on doubletrees, like B, it will be seen at a glance that



drivers and obliging policemen, they found the place.

"Here's the Pod," Dusky said, stopping in front of a tall, weather-stained house, with a ground story of mouldy brick, a narrow, square-pillared porch, and rusty iron balconies hanging from the windows. Under one of these stood a fragrant-flowered poplar-tree, its sensitive leaves a-quiver in the breeze.

In the balcony above stood some tall, scarlet-flowered lilies, in a mossy stone jar. A trumpet-vine covered one angle of the house with its riotous green foliage and crimson clusters, and somewhere among the vines a flock of pigeons had their abode. A flight of narrow, old-looking steps led up to the porch.

Dusky hunted for a door-bell, found none, and rapped sharply, and the knuckles, hearing no answer, rapped the door. There sat a faded, oldish lady in a house gown. She was slowly rocking in a comfortable arm-chair, with her feet on a footstool and a grey cat on her lap. She smoothed the back of the sleeping tabby, while she read her "Seaside" novel. She was so lost in the story that Dusky rattled the door-knob in vain.

"Is this Mrs. Pease?" Irma ventured to say, at length. The old lady started up, dropping the cat, and her spectacles, and stared at the intruders, bewildered, but not unfriendly.

"Yes, I am Mrs. Pease," she said at last. "At least I think I am. That story has muddled my brains so, I don't know whether I am standing on my heels or my head. It's the best I've read yet; but I'm afraid it's going to end bad, and make me cry. I cried so over the last one, that Pease declared the soup I made for dinner was salt as pickled herring. But what brings you young folks here to see an old woman like me? I don't see visitors."

"We came to look at a room you have to rent," Mr. Pease told us about it."

"Pease told you that? He had no business to. It's my Virgil's room—my poor boy! and he'll be coming back some day. That woman he's gone and married will be cross to him; I see it in her eyes, green-gray eyes, just like Lady Fitzgibbon in the "Flood of the Fireside." She'll not want him to leave his way, and he'll come back to us and to his room."

"But until he does come, madam, can we not rent the room from you?" Irma said, smiling. "Is it the room upstairs, with the balcony and the tall scarlet lilies?"

"Yes, that's the room. You can go and look at it if you like, but I can't rent it to you, indeed I can't. Dear me, how late it is! Pease will be home in a minute, and no supper. I started a fire, and then I got to reading, and forgot all about it."

"I'll help you get the supper," Dusky said.

"But there's no fresh bread and no tea."

"I'll run and get them, while Irma looks at the room," cried the girl. "I'll be back by the time you agree to let us have it."

When Mr. Pease entered his "Pod," half an hour later, he found supper ready and three bright faces around the little oval table.

"I've rented 'em the room, Pease," said his better half in reply to his lifted eyebrows. "I couldn't help it, they were so nice, and the little one is the hardest mite."

"I'll bet she made that coffee. It

she might be primed to get off one of these "big guns" which Berrien had spoken of. If accepted, such articles would pay better than anything she could send. Irma laughed at the idea at first, but she had the daring of one who is ignorant of the world and of clichés and critics.

"I'll cram you for the work as well as I can," said Mr. Pease, who was shrewd and intelligent. "I'll pick up opinions and comments for you and bring you papers."

He was as good as his word. He brought her all the leading papers and she studied them attentively. She noted all expressions or happenings which might be straws showing which way the winds of opinion blew. She had quick perception and insight, and these soon gave her a knowledge of the matters she studied. It was necessarily a superficial knowledge, but one who possesses imagination and tact—those characteristics of genius—can make a little superficial information very effective.

Irma's opportunity came at length. Some munificent friends were curiously

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to a "mother to him." She was seven or eight years older than he; but of late she had said little about her maternal feelings for him. A brilliant, misnamed woman, she had managed thus far to fill her life with dress, society, and fancy work; but her woman's heart had waked at last, and she began to beat uneasily under her laces.

She sat thrillingly under his soft, seductive music. He, meanwhile, was not thinking of her. While he played he was resolving that to-morrow he would make another effort to find Irma Weir. The magazine story and some of the newspaper sketches had certain individualities which betrayed their author to one who had studied her as Vane had done. He felt sure that "Klon" was none other than that Black Bayou girl whose mental gifts he had seen from the first. He had meant to hunt her up soon after her establishment in the city, but other things claimed his immediate attention. It would be easy to find her, he thought, but when he set himself to looking her up, he was disappointed. He found where she had first boarded on Camp street; but she had gone from this place. No one could tell him where she had gone.

Another besides Vane had been baffled in his search for Irma. Bert Fontenoy had stayed three weeks in the city looking for her. She had written him two or three letters, but they contained no information as to her whereabouts. They were short and constrained. They gave no hint of her struggles or her small successes. She was afraid to speak of these, lest she should give him some clew to her abode. She had seen him twice while he was in the city; one time from her balcony, where she sat screened by the tall lilies, and once she passed him on the street. She had been giving a music lesson to a young relative of Mrs. Pease, and was hurrying home in the late, chill afternoon, her wrap gathered about her, and did not berge veil hiding her face. He did not recognize her; he had a melancholy, abstracted look, and he was paler than when she had last seen him. Her heart throbbed wildly as she looked at him; his name rose to her lips, and the effort to hold it back and strifle the yearning in her breast brought tears to her eyes. She hurried by, and almost ran home and up the narrow stairs to her room.

Dusky met her at the door. She knew what had happened as soon as she saw Irma's haggard face.

"Sit down in this chair," she said, "and let me take off your wet over-shoes and bring you a hot cup of tea. See what a nice magazine I got for you as I passed the bookstore."

"How anxious and unhappy he looked," Irma thought, as she sat and gazed drearily in the fire. Dusky had kindled on the hearth. She knew how faithfully Bert had tried to find her. Every day brought a letter from him, entreating her to let him know where she was. He had gone to the "Times" as soon after his arrival to question Berrien. He found that gentleman up to the eyes in work; but he threw down his pen to give his friend a hearty hand-shake—an unusual thing for Berrien to do. A few common-place remarks were exchanged, and then Berrien said:

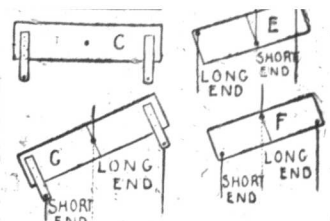
"Fontenoy, who the mischief is your friend, Weir? Where did you meet with him, and what is he like? He must be a perfect clam; nothing can bring him out of his shell. I haven't set eyes on him yet, though I've more than once expressed a strong wish to see him. I suppose you know he is 'Klon' of our columns?"

"What is her—his address?" Bert asked eagerly.

"Don't know; he has never given it. His first contributions were brought by a little girl; the others have come through the post-office. The girl would never tell me where they lived. 'We just goes gypsying about,' she said one day. She's smart—that little one—I wonder if she is his daughter?"

"I think not," Bert said. "He understood that Irma wished to keep her identity a secret, and he would not betray it. He walked the streets day after day and looked at every woman who passed. Once Dusky flashed past him, but he did not know her, so changed was she by dress, and the way she wore her once bushy hair in neat, soft plaits. He watched the post-office all day for several successive days. Surely she or Dusky would come for her letters. He did not know they were dropped in Mr. Pease's locked box and taken out only by that brisk little personage."

At last Bert grew heart-sick. He was hurt and angry with Irma. She would not care for him, or she would at least see him. He could not understand how she could hold out against his prayers if she loved him. He wrote a last letter; he told her it was the last, saying, "Good-bye; you have



THREE KINDS OF DOUBLETREES.

the horse that gets behind is not only behind, but he enjoys the short end of the doubletree and is pulling more than his share of the load. This is shown in Fig. E. Should the sides of this doubletree be reversed the horse that goes ahead will have the short end and will be pulling the greater part of the load, as in Fig. F. Should you be unfortunate enough to have a doubletree like Fig. C it will be seen by glancing at Fig. G that the horse which is behind not only enjoys being behind time, but he is by his laziness compelling his mate to pull the greater share of the load. I give these figures for the boys on the farm to ponder over. These lessons will not only be found interesting, but will be valuable for any one to know who has to work with horses, says a practical farmer, who expresses the foregoing ideas in the Iowa Homestead.

How to Disinfect the Pruning Knife.

The Country Gentleman quotes Professor M. B. Waite in regard to disinfecting the pruning knife used in cutting out wood diseased by pear blight, as follows:

"The solution to be used in disinfecting the pruning knife is the carbolic acid solution, which is doubtless the best for this purpose. It is made by shaking up the acid, preferably the crystalline form, in a bottle with water. The solution should contain about 5 per cent of the acid. A piece of cloth or a sponge should be fastened inside the vessel containing the solution, and each time the knife is used it should be wiped on this cloth or sponge. A solution of ordinary chloride of lime is also good for disinfecting the knife. It should contain about 2 or 3 per cent of the chloride of lime. Another solution which can be used for this purpose is corrosive sublimate (mercuric chloride). A solution containing one-tenth of 1 per cent would be sufficiently strong. Tablets containing sufficient corrosive sublimate for a quart of water can be obtained at almost any drug store."

Public Sale Notice.

A bailiff in one of the mountain counties recently posted up the following sale notice, which he had written on brown wrapping paper with a carpenter's pencil: Notis publick sail I will sel akorden to law on Sattidy next Wun bugle an wash pot duble seetd with wun Laig bruk off. Also wun red mule for spott kash with wun eye.—Atlanta Journal.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

THE MOST PROMPT,
Pleasant and Perfect Cure
for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest and all Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases.

The healing anti-consumptive virtues of the Norway Pine are combined in this medicine with Wild Cherry and other pectoral Herbs and Balsams to make a true specific for all forms of disease originating from colds.

Price - 25c. and 50c.

and BORDERS

T VARIETY

25c. per Roll

AT

ARD'S

NAPANEE.

ationery in profusion.

ceable and Sanitary Wallpapers.

A Reminder!

This week we received three latest cases of Hats, comprising all the latest novelties in Men's and Children's Straws. The values are better than you have ever been shown. You will agree with us after inspecting them.

Bicycle Suits—

We have some nice neat patterns and the prices are right.

Sweaters and

Bicycle Hose—

Our Stock is Complete, and we invite your inspection.

Keep in View—

The fact that we are strictly in it for Ordered and Ready - to - Wear Clothing of all kinds.

J. L. BOYES,

McAlister's Old Stand.

G. T. R. Ticket Agency.

Farmer's Attention. Wheat

and all kinds of grain wanted at Dufoe's Big Mill, Napanee. Highest cash price paid 85c. for good Spring Wheat and having an order for several cars of splendid wheat will pay as high as 65c. for good samples.

I also want bright barley to fill an order and it will pay you to sell yours and buy colored barley to feed.

Bring on your gristing. Feed ground fine on short notice. Wheat exchanged for flour. I give 35 lbs. pounds for standard wheat and 37 Ontario wheat flour for standard and other grades in proportion to value. Bring your samples and get prices.

J. R. DAFOE.

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

We assert that a bicycle having the sprocket wheel and chain pull between the bearing, or a bicycle having the balls in the HUBS of the CRANKS, with chain running between the balls, has from 20 to 30 per cent. less pressure on the bearings than a wheel with the sprockets either over or outside the bearings.

WE WILL GIVE ANYONE \$1000 IN CASH

who can disprove and maintain our statement is false.

We also assert that the

RACYCLE

is the only wheel in the world that has this MECHANICALLY NARROW TREAD correct principle.

Miami Cycle & Mfg. Company,
MIDDLETON, OHIO.

Call at J. S. HULLETT'S Studio and see the samples, they are beauties.

J. P. ANDERSON has charge of the samples.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roblin, Ont.

Addison Graham, of Tweed will open up a jewellery store in Newburgh.
Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

Jas. Connolly, aged 100 years, died in the County Jail at Belleville on Monday.
The remains of the late Herbert Root were interred in the Western cemetery on Sunday last.

Miss Effie Scriven, formerly of Havelock, was married to D. Wilson, of Havelock, in Toronto last week.

About the only advantage Napanee has derived from the war is the privilege of paying 14 cents a loaf for bread.

The English church people in Adolphus-town are going to have a strawberry festival at the rectory, in due season.

Miss Emma Clancy, of Enterprise, and M. A. Jackson, photographer, of Tweed, were married at Madoc on Tuesday.

Window blinds in various colors, one yard wide, nearly two yards long, mounted, 25 cents each, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

A five year-old daughter of Chas. Bly, of Belleville, attempted to light a fire with coal oil on Monday evening, with the usual result. She will likely die.

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the best known can made. Everyone who wants a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold only by BOYLE & SON.

J. M. Poitras and family, of Deseronto, left for Ottawa this week where he has secured a situation with McLaren, the Ottawa lumber manufacturer.

Asa H. Summerfeldt passed away in Deseronto on Sunday, from a stroke of paralysis. He was born in Markham, York county, seventy-two years ago.

Since the outbreak of the war a patriotic Clayton girl has given up singing "In old Madrid." It is said the neighbors are glad that hostilities have commenced.—Ex.

The first meeting of the Cheese Board was held here on Wednesday. There were 250 white and 120 colored boarded. The lot were disposed of to A. Alexander for 74c.

Miss Amelia S. Rancier, daughter of W. Rancier, of Napanee Mills, was married to the Rev. C. W. Snell, Methodist minister, of Perth Road, at Portsmouth, on Tuesday night.

A young farmer from Tweed, on his way to Deseronto to look for work, stopped off in Napanee on Wednesday and got a glorious jag on. The chief "gathered him in" and he sobered up in the "cooler." On Thursday he came before Police Magistrate Daly who allowed him to go with a warning.

The chief took a suspicious looking character into camp this week. Be gave an assumed name at first but later on said he was Sidney J. Breault, of Trenton. A long thin chisel, a bit, and a screwdriver, were found in his possession. He was remanded to jail until his record could be looked up.

C. L. Shannon has in stock an extra fine grade of Timothy. All kinds of Clover, red, mammoth large, late, Alfalfa, Alsike and White. Red Top and Orchard, and the celebrated Queen City Lawn Grass. Also Bradley's Lawn Fertilizers, 1 lb sufficient for 66 feet square of ground. Bulk garden seeds, all new and much cheaper than in previous years. 22 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1; 27 lbs Brown Sugar \$1. tf

Good Pasture Lands.

Cattle pastured at reasonable rates for the season. Apply to
216t SAMUEL N. ASSELSTINE, Hawley.

Tichborne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends and strangers. Easy shave, delightful shampoo, up-to-date hair cut. tf

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. tf
Telephone 81.

Why not Ride a High Gear

when the Racycle pacemaker, geared to 124, can be propelled with as much ease as any other bicycle with an 84 gear. Hill climbing no trouble. Call at Hulet's photographic studio and find out why this is so.

The Latest Authentic War Reports.

Are what everybody wishes to read. Come to F. Chinneck's and be fitted with a comfortable, scientific pair of glasses. The only full graduate optician in this county. Satisfaction guaranteed. Plenty of testi-

**HOWARD'S EMULSION OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL.**
With Acidulated Glycerin.
Contains 50 per cent. Pure Norwegian
Cod Liver Oil.
25c. AND 50c. AT
Detlor's Medical Hall.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All Druggists refund the money if it fails
to cure. 25c. 17-ly

Mortar for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of mixed mortar, ready to use, for sale at 25c per bushel. Fixing Chimneys as well.
JAMES BOYD, Mill st.

Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and ceilings which I am offering at reasonable rates. For particulars apply at my residence, Centre street.
MILTON JACKSON.

The Monarch Bicycles.

The lowest priced high grade wheel in the market, manufactured by one of the wealthiest bicycle manufacturing companies in the States. Come and see our wheel before buying. F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery store.

The First of the Season.

The Napanee football club journeyed to Deseronto on Friday afternoon last to do battle with the team of that place. The Napanee team was composed of the following players: H. Ashley, W. Fretts, F. Smith, R. Ham, W. B. Haines, Geo. Exley, Chas. Stevens, P. Wagar, T. Lafferty, W. Vanalstine, P. Preston. The game resulted in a victory for Deseronto by two goals to none. The match was close and well contested. A return match will be played here shortly.

The London Mutual.

As will be noticed by an advertisement in another column, Mr. J. W. Metzler has secured the agency for the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the County of Lennox & Addington. Mr. Metzler is a deservedly popular and enterprising citizen and we predict that under his management the business of this well known and excellent company will experience a boom in this district. Mr. Metzler is a man of integrity and the people of this district can rely on his word, and feel assured that he will spare no effort to conserve the interests of the patrons of this company.

The Yachtsmen.

The Napanee Yacht club held its regular monthly meeting on Monday evening last. There was a good attendance, a number of new members being added to the roll. A letter was read from Mr. W. Thexton, vice-commodore, and chairman of the racing committee, tendering his resignation and severing his connection with the club, as he is leaving town. Mr. E. Vanalstine was elected vice commodore, and Mr. Wm. Vanalstine chairman of the racing committee. The matter of the destination of the club run on the 24th inst., was left over until the next meeting, which will be held on Friday 20th inst.

Big Fire in Deseronto.

About 6 20 o'clock on Saturday evening fire broke out in the Terra Cotta Works of the Rathbun Company, Deseronto. The fire spread with great rapidity and in an incredibly short space of time the immense structure was enveloped in flames. The fire brigade were successful in preventing the spread of the fire, but all efforts to save the terra cotta works proved unavailing. Deseronto's new system of waterworks was pressed into service for the first time, and did not prove altogether satisfactory; the pressure being inadequate. The buildings covered an area of ten acres, and contained much valuable machinery. The loss is estimated at about \$100,000 and is partially covered by insurance. A number from Napanee witnessed the conflagration. The works will likely be rebuilt at once.

A Landmark Gone.

One of the landmarks of this district passed over to his reward on Friday morning of last week in the person of John R. Sexsmith, of Selby. Deceased had reached the advanced age of 81 years and was noted for his sterling integrity, probity of character, and industry. He resided all his life on the farm upon which he died, it being bequeathed to him by his father, the late Geo. Sexsmith. Deceased was the last surviving member of the family and

(Council Chamber
May 2nd, 1898.)
The council met in regular session, Mayor Jameson presiding, present, Alexander, Ming, Vandusen, Aylsworth, Dey, F. F. Miller, S. R. Miller, Madole, Leonard. The minutes of last regular meeting were read and adopted.

The chairman of the Finance Committee submitted his monthly report showing a balance to the credit of the corporation of \$174 83.

The chairman of the Street Committee reported recommending as follows:

- 1 That a new walk be built on the north side of Water street from Robert to Centre, inside the trees.
- 2 That a walk be built on the north side of Bridge street from Robert to West.
- 3 That a walk be built on the south side of Bridge street east to Adelphi. The recommendations were on motion adopted. The committee further reported that the drain on the west side of East street, from Isabella to Graham, is in a defective condition.

Councillors Boyle and Rutten concurred. The Street Committee were empowered to repair the walk on Mill street, from West to Robinson, so soon as there are sufficient old coverings to go on with the work.

A long and animated discussion took place over the question of the purchase of stringers. Some were in favor of purchasing stringers from Mr. Spencer, of Roblin, at \$12 per thousand, others favored purchasing them from the Rathbun Co. at \$12 50. The whole trouble arose out of the fact that Mr. Spencer neglected to send in his tender in time and it was therefore not submitted to the council. A number thought his offer should not be considered for that reason. A motion by Councillors F. F. Miller and Dey that the stringers be purchased from the Rathbun Co. was carried. Dr. Leonard called for the yeas and nays: Yeas, Boyle, Dey, Jameson, Miller S. R., Miller F. E., Ming, Rutten Vandusen S. N., Aylsworth, Aylsworth, Leonard and Madole. 4.

The question of repairing the walk np Roblin Hill was left in the hands of the Street committee with power to act.

C. H. Graham was granted permission to build a 10 foot walk in front of his place of business at his own expense.

The chairman of the Police Committee submitted a communication from the town solicitor in reference to the matter of furnishing the Police Magistrate with an office. It was moved by Couns. Vandusen and Rutten that the matter be referred back to the Police Committee and that the committee bring in a written opinion of the solicitor as to whether the council is complying with the law in offering the Police Magistrate the use of the present police office and town hall for his purposes. Carried.

On motion the sale of town lots in Clarksville was left in the hands of a committee composed of Messrs. Madole, S. R. Miller and F. F. Miller, with power to sell the lots.

The matter of repairing the defective drain on East st. was referred to Street committee with power to act.

An extension of time was granted the collector till June 1st.

ACCOUNTS.

John Chatterson.....	\$14 00
Ben Johnston.....	16 00
Thos. Fox.....	10 90
Jerry Storms.....	4 35
Jas. Pierson.....	1 50
Gas Company.....	11 75
J. J. Woodcock.....	1 50
The Rathbun Company.....	70 49

The Treasurer was granted a voucher for \$2.

Council adjourned.

Trout fishing season opened on Monday. A base ball club has been organized at Roblin.

—Cheap horse wanted.—A. O. Clarke, Napanee.

Dandelions are in full bloom. "Sweet harbingers of spring."—Hemans.

The heavy rains on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday started vegetation.

A sniff of ammonia will break up the worst kind of a dog fight in short order.

A land mile is 1760 yds. while a nautical mile is 2,025 yds. or a difference of 265 yds.

The tombstone is about the only thing that can stand upright and at the same lie on its face.

The Bay of Quinte district medical association will hold its annual meeting in Belleville on May 11.

If a man only saw himself occasionally as others see him, he would cut his own

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged by per line for each insertion, if of ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Grinding every day at Close's Mills.

For your general hardware and building supplies try **Boyle & Son.**

The 12th of July will be celebrated in Tamworth this year.

Geo. Flannigan, and Mrs. Hunt were married at Tamworth last week.

Guy Bros. High Class Minstrels play at Deseronto on Monday, May 9th.

Levi Dewey and Miss Maggie Sagar were married at Shannonville last week.

The herd of cows at Rockwood Asylum, Kingston, are affected with tuberculosis.

William Joyce and Miss Lott, of Shannonville, were married on the 19th ult.

The rider of a bicycle can always ride in the front rank with ease. **J. S. HULETT** sells them.

Andrew Mouck, brother of Mrs. R. J. Wales, of Napanee, died suddenly at Mills, Mich., of heart disease, on Sunday.

J. R. Scott expects to have his new electrical works in running order by July 1st. The work of putting up the poles commenced this week.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is prompt to relieve and sure to cure coughs, colds, sore throat, pain in the chest, hoarseness, quinsy, etc. Price 25c.

The polyglot petition of the World's Christian Temperance Union which was presented to Sir Wilfred Laurier on Tuesday night is said to be seven miles long.

A statistician has come to the conclusion that every dollar's worth of gold taken from the Klondike region has cost two dollars to get. Some Klondikers are playing a losing game.

Cheaper than you can steal and remain honest. If you have pictures to frame it will be to your advantage to bring them to Hulett's studio. A large assortment of the best styles. Work done without delay.

William Fleming, of Shannonville, was married recently to Miss Essie Fullerton, of Detroit, and formerly of Shannonville. Mr. Fleming was formerly in the employ of M. S. Madole, Napanee.

Bright's Disease Beaten. Mrs. John Hook, 3 Edward Street, St. Thomas, Ont., writes: "Don's Kidney Pills cured my son of incipient Bright's Disease. He had terrible backaches and night sweats, and always felt tired and worn. His nerves were unstrung, his sleep bad and no appetite. He commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills and is now completely cured."

The body of James Morden, who was drowned with his employer, Geo. Cole, of Big Island, in November last, while out duck hunting, was recovered on Saturday morning. It was found floating in the Shannonville river and was badly decomposed.

Mrs. Amey, widow of the late Jacob Amey, died at Moscow on Monday of last week in her seventy-eighth year. Deceased had been ill for the past two months, and was the mother of Mrs. H. A. Baker, Mrs. Joseph Lucas, and Mrs. C. N. Lake, Moscow. Her only son, W. C. Amey, resides on the homestead. She was a lifelong member of the Methodist church.

The Quinte Football League is doomed. Last year it started out bravely with five clubs in the field, viz: Napanee, Picton, Kingston, Deseronto, and Sydenham. This year Picton did not apply for membership. Deseronto has withdrawn, and this, coupled with the announcement that Kingston will drop out, has broken the backbone of the organization and it will likely die a peaceful death. It is not to be expected that Sydenham and Napanee will carry on the league.

W. H. Pringle, a Camden Township farmer, made a gruesome find on Saturday. He drove his team into the stables of the American Hotel, Kingston. He turned over the hay in a manger and was horrified to turn up the decomposing body of a man crushed into the box. The remains proved to be those of John Eaton, pensioner, aged 60, who, while intoxicated, had evidently fallen into the manger, and while sitting on it, and had been smothered,

monials. Eyes tested free.
CHINNECK'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Death of David Edgar.

David Edgar, an esteemed resident of North Fredericksburgh, crossed the Great Divide on Wednesday last at the advanced age of 80 years and 4 months. Deceased resided with his son, Wm. Edgar, and was a millwright by trade. He was born in South Napanee and spent his life in this district.

The Last Meeting.

Next Sunday afternoon the last of the series of gospel temperance meetings will be held in the Brisco opera house, beginning at 3:30 p.m. Alex Karr will deliver the address. Special music is being prepared. Miss Lillian Allen will assist. As some expense has been incurred in the conducting of these meetings a silver collection will be asked for.

A Great Catch.

This week Edward Francisco, of the Royal Hotel, and Wm. Smith of Smith Bros. Jewellers, made their annual pilgrimage to their "strictly private and confidential" spring creek in the neighborhood of Colborne. They returned on Thursday morning, loaded down with about 150 brook trout. The speckled beauties were much admired by a host of friends in Napanee, and patrons of the Royal are hoping that "Ed" will continue his efforts in the piscatorial line.

Applies to Napanee.

An amendment to the Municipal Act, passed at the last session, makes an important change in the municipal elections in towns. The two most important features in the change are the reduction in the size of the town councils and the abolition of the ward system as far as representation is concerned. Next January towns with a population of less than five thousand inhabitants will elect a mayor and six councillors by the vote of the ratepayers as a whole, without regard to ward boundaries.

A Fine Concert.

The Harold Jarvis concert in the E. M. Church on Friday evening last was a rich musical treat. There was a large crowd present and all were delighted with the entertainment. Mr. Jarvis is one of the foremost tenors in Canada and the encores which greeted his every effort on Friday night attested to the appreciation of the audience. Miss Florence Macpherson, of Toronto, sang several solos in a pleasing manner and Miss Lillian Hall rendered several fine selections on the organ, and acted as accompanist in her usual brilliant style.

Are you Alive.

If not, will some kind friend send us a notice of your obituary that we may strike your name from the list of our customers, for we only want to deal with people who are alive to the fact that to be in the race they must see well. If you have the faintest suspicion that your eyes are not just right it is best to have them examined, as the longer they are deprived of the aid required, the weaker they become. The wrong glasses will ruin the sight, the right ones strengthen it. SMITH, the optician, guarantees to fit the right glasses. A thoroughly scientific examination free of charge. **SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.**

That Siander Case.

To the Editor of the EXPRESS.
Dear Sir—In your last issue of the EXPRESS you did not get the true facts of the Perry vs. Benn case. The dispute originated from W. L. Perry and Jonathan Card, two fence viewers, allowing Geo. Estes to get an award drawn between the heirs of the late John Estes and Stover Benn, and signing their names as arbitrators without being legally appointed, giving Benn his own fence and endeavoring to scare him to build Estes' fence, and to scare him to pay \$8.62 and no proceedings. And Judge Wilkinson never was asked to act as an arbitrator by Stover Benn. Stover Benn sued Estes and fenceviewers for damages before Judge Price. He dismissed the case with costs.

A. N. BENN,

Moscow, May 4th.

Dr. Wilson's Asthma Remedy

Gives relief in Five Minutes
A Boon to those suffering with Asthma
SOLD AT
Detlor's Medical Hall.

the news of his demise will be received with regret by his large circle of friends and acquaintances in this district. He was a well informed, intelligent man and an acting justice of the peace for many years. In politics he was a staunch Reformer and during his life did yeoman service for the cause of Liberalism. He was a member of the Methodist church and a lay preacher of considerable ability. His wife survives him. Two sons, George Albert, of Sydney township, and David, who resides on the homestead, and two daughters, Mrs. Ira R. Huggins, of Selby, and Mrs. J. S. Hulett, of Napanee, are left to mourn the loss of a considerate and loving father. The funeral took place at Selby on Sunday, the large concourse which followed the remains to their last resting place, testifying to the esteem in which deceased was held by all. The Rev. Mr. Lambert, of Selby, conducted the services.

Honor Roll for April.

YARKER PUBLIC SCHOOL.

V. class.—Gertrude Connolly 91, Mabel Montgomery 88, Helen McDonald 87, Earl Freeman 75, Jessie Winter 72, Jennie Carroll 65, Grace Hill 22.

Jr. IV.—Edna O'Mara 89, Monica McDonald 75, Violet Ewart 70, Carroll McDonald 65, Stella Lloyd 40.

Sr. IV.—Leroy West 86, Lizzie Manion 81, Joie O'Mara 78, Stewart Connolly 68, Clara Hill 59, Edna Dupuis 55, Maggie Montgomery 55, James Carroll 55, Oscar Carroll 55, John Winter 35.

III.—Agatha Babcock 73, Carleton West 63, Ethel Barton 62, Eva Gordon 61, May Woodhouse 60, Amos Hartman 58, Bernice Emberley 55, Lena Benjamin 51, Leslie Tooker 43, Lillie Hill 47, Hanlon Carroll 46, Clarence Ewart 41, Clarence Emberley 27, Ada Gordon 15, Raymond Lloyd 13.

Sr. II.—Lillie Montgomery 93, Elche Tooker 85, Myrtle Freeman 82, Willie Skinner 80, Jennie Montgomery 73, Myrtle Carroll 68, Addie Irish 65, Luella Carroll 64, Meaford Warner 42, Nellie Shultz 40.

Jr. II.—May Warner 85, Gertrude Lloyd 83, Clayton Junio 81, Eddie Carroll 75, Bruce Banyard 74, Lillian Freeman 70, Alice Irish 68, Arthur Emberley 65, Regina Noll 62, Frankie Snare 60, Wallace Babcock 52, Herman Shultz 49.

Sr. Pt. II.—Sadie Shultz 75, Luella Freeman 73, Harry Gilligan 70, Elda Atkins 53, Lizzie Kenney 25, Mamie Kenney 15.

Jr. Pt. II.—John Warner 78, Geo. Woodhouse 75, Lizzie Winter 72.

Sr. I.—Hazel Atkins 81, Libbie Noll 80, John Gibbs 75, George Snare 75, Gordon Shultz 70.

Jr. I.—Nellie Lee 98, Myrtle Shultz 80, Gertrude Freeman 95, Beatrice Lockwood 75, May Clarke 91, Grace Lee 70, Alma Babcock 87, Russel Barton 68, Claude Emberley 80, Ray Carroll 65, Russel Gilligan 84.

The erection of smelting works at Deseronto will be proceeded with at once. About \$20,000 will be expended in building new docks. A dredge arrived last week and will be used to deepen the bay where it proposed to build the docks.

Greens in Demand.

The Rush for Diamond Dye Greens is Marvellous.

Greens in all shades have come to stay for a considerable time. This fact is fully established by statements in the most reliable fashion journals, and the present marvellous rush for the Diamond Dye Fast Greens confirms the belief that greens will be in favor for months to come.

Economical women and girls may now dye over their soiled, dingy and faded dresses that they have laid aside, at a cost of from ten to twenty cents.

The Diamond Dye Fast Greens for wool, silk or cotton give magnificent results in lovely, rich and full colors, equaling the colors produced by the best professional dyers in Europe.

Owing to the fact that there are poor and deceptive package dyes on the market, sold by some dealers who prize large profits above the grand purpose of giving their customers satisfaction and value, ladies are warned to beware of all imitation and cheap grease dyes that only cause dissatisfaction and destruction of goods. Ask for the Diamond Dyes and take no others; every package is warranted.

Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q., for book of directions and sample card of 48 colors; sent free to any address.

acquaintance on the spot.

C. W. Bruton has removed to the store on John st. lately occupied by Wes Schryver, which has been fitted up for him.

A Klondiker from Hamilton returned home this week \$600 poorer than before he started. The experience may be worth that much to him.

SICK HEADACHE, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by **LAXA-LIVER PILLS**. They are easy to take and never gripe.

The Kingston Military Cadets visited Deseronto on Saturday, remaining over Sunday. They were the guests of E. W. Rathbun while in town.

Master Hammond, a ten year old boy, residing about three miles from Odessa, had his arm broken in a runaway accident on Monday. Dr. Mabce reduced the fracture.

R. H. Fenwick, of Belleville, is investing in a \$3,000 sailing yacht. He will use it exclusively for cruising and picnicking about the bay.

Can't Tell You—You don't know when that cough will stop. The cough of consumption has just such a beginning. Take Scott's Emulsion now while the cough is easily managed.

Fred Lingham and James Grant, of Belleville, who have spent some time in South Africa, have determined to return to their native country. They each have had a severe attack of fever.

The editor of a Missouri paper is properly libelant. Just seven years, ago he says, "we landed in Garrick with a handful of type, an army press and \$3 in cash. We still have the press and the type."

CRUEL SCIATICA.

Incessant Pain—Tormented—Racked—
Life Despaired of

John Marshall, Varney, P.O., Co. of Grey, writes these strong words: "For two years I was completely laid up with sciatica I doctored without any permanent relief. I had given up hope. A friend saw the notice of a cure of what seemed a parallel case to mine, by South American Rheumatic Cure, and knowing my little faith in the efficacy of any remedy, he procured a bottle himself and brought it to me. I took it, and, to make a long story short, it saved my life. In a day or so I was out of bed, and in three days I was able to walk to Durham, a distance of four miles, to purchase another bottle. I am now entirely cured."

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY....

Our importations for spring are arriving daily and we are able to show the latest colorings and designs.

Spring Suitings Overcoatings

and the newest styles in **Hats and Furnishings.**

No trouble to replace stock.

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and Henry Carter Hats.

THE WAR.

Poor old Spain, with insurrection rampant in each of her possessions, and a revolution threatening at home the outcome of the war with the United States may prove of far reaching consequence to her. The first battle, which took place in Manila harbor on Sunday morning, is looked upon by many as the beginning of the end. The American fleet under Commodore Dewey engaged the Spanish fleet in the Philippine Islands and all but annihilated them. The Spaniards lost three of their ships by fire and scuttled a number of others to prevent them falling into the hands of the victorious Americans. The Spaniards exhibited great bravery in the action but their ships or the guns were no match for those of the Americans. While it is reported that the commander of the forts at Manila has surrendered it is not generally believed and Commodore Dewey's victory may be of very questionable value. The Spaniards lost about 400 men in the engagement, while the American loss is placed at 200, and several of their ships were badly damaged. The whereabouts of the Spanish fleet, which was stationed off Cape Verde, is still a mystery and the line of action a matter of much conjecture.

The situation of affairs in Spain is serious. Rioting is general and civil war is feared. The nation is heavily in debt and its credit away below par. The Spaniards are in no position to carry on war, and suffering and want will be the portion of a large number of its inhabitants for a long time to come. The greater part of Spanish exports found their way to Cuba, the Philippine Islands and Porto Rico, and now that hostilities have broken out this source of revenue is cut off from them, entailing much suffering and loss on an already impoverished people.

It is rumored that overtures are now being made looking towards the early termination of the war. Cuba may be ceded to the United States, but Spain will refuse to pay any war indemnity. As a matter of fact she is unable to do so. The aid of the Powers will likely be invoked to arrange peace.

THE PHILIPPINES.

The eyes of the world are centred on the Philippine Islands at present. Though the Islands are rightly classed as Spanish possessions, Spain has never possessed them to a degree sufficient to influence the character of the social conditions of the vast mass of their inhabitants beyond impressing a certain proportion of them with a faint understanding of Catholic Christianity, says a writer in the New York Herald. Spain has never had a grasp over anything more than the towns and villages which have sprung up at their bidding and just so much additional land as was necessary for their troops to stand upon. Spanish rule only continues because the natives, many tribes of whom have never been conquered, have not possessed sufficient power of organization to plan a successful revolt. The tribes in the northern part of the island of Luzon have always been independent.

Manila is merely a fortuitous assemblage of Asia's people brought together by a small fraction of a European contingent, wherein the Spaniards predominate in numbers and the Anglo-Saxons in influence. In the summer months the heat during the greater part of the day is so intense that the Europeans frequently tumble over with heat apoplexy. Even the Spaniards do their business in the early hours of the day, whiling away the heat of the day in sleep. Late in the afternoon Manila begins to awake.

The Malay girls are usually very pretty, with languishing eyes, shaded by long lashes and supple figures, whose graceful lines are revealed by their thin clothing. In fine weather their bare feet are thrust into light gold embroidered slippers. In wet weather they raise themselves on high cloths, which necessitate a very becoming swinging of the haunches.

There is not a bonnet to be seen. Women of the better classes affect laces and flowers, those of the lower wear their own hair flowing down their backs, in a long, blue black wave.

All classes without exception, wear over the stiff starched kerchiefs, which decorously cover the bosom, a crucifix and a relic of some sort in a bag. Jewellery is profusely worn. Every woman sparkles with bracelets, earrings and chains. Many of the males are similarly caparisoned. The reason is no far to seek. Thieves are many and houses are insecure. It is better to carry your property about with you than have it at the mercy of the robber.

Everybody smokes. Cigarettes at fifteen for a cent are in chief favor with the natives. Cigars at a dollar and a half a hundred are favored with the Spaniards.

The Popular Dry Goods House!

MAY DOINGS.

A SPECIAL IN LACE CURTAINS.

Three and a half yards long, 54 inches wide.

ONE DOLLAR A PAIR.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Our stock of these goods is unapproachable. Some very pretty and new things in Roman stripes came this week. It will pay you to see our ranges of patterns at

Thirty-nine Cents.

Forty-nine Cents.

Seventy-five Cents.

And Ninety-eight Cents.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

Our Specialty. We've hundreds of good sound stylish suits for spring wear, some very low priced, some not so low—but all extremely good value, and all proper materials, properly made.

Come to us for THE BEST CLOTHING.

TAILORING.

Is a most successful department. A very nice line of Bicycle Suits at a very low price is keeping us busy just now. Also some special things in fine serges and worsteds, lately arrived.

See us for your Tailoring.

Sahery & McKenty
NAPANEE

PERSONALS.

Mr. Luman Sherwood made a good showing in the annual sports in connection with the Royal Military College, Kingston. He captured the 220 yds. run.

Mrs. W. A. Rose left this week en route for Yokohama, Japan, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Sale. Very few ladies would care to start out unaccompanied on a journey of this magnitude, but Mrs. Rose is an experienced and self-reliant traveler.

Mrs. E. W. Rathbun, of Deseronto, was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Wilkinson on Friday afternoon last.

Mrs. Munro, who has been visiting her brothers James and Wesley Dawson, Odessa, and other friends, left with her two children for her home in Duluth last week.

BIRTHS.

GORDON—At Napanee, on the 27th inst, the wife of Mr. James Gordon, of a daughter.

CHARLTON—At Napanee, on the 23rd inst, the wife of Narcisse Charade, of a daughter.

WINTERS—At Richmond, on Easter Sunday, the wife of W. G. Winters, of a daughter.

WHITMARSH—At Deseronto, on the 21st inst, the wife of Elgin Whitmarsh, of a son.

MARRIED.

CLARKE—SCOTT—At Flinton, April 9th, John Edgar Clarke, Northbrook, to Silence A. Scott, Arden.

VANNES—RABBIT—April 9th, Peter Vannes, Northbrook, to Mrs. C. Rabble, Flinton.

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN.—Services next Sunday: Sandhurst, St. Paul's at 11 o'clock; Adolphustown, St. Albans at 3 o'clock; Gosport, St. Jude's at 7.30 o'clock.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.—Services Sunday next: St. Anthony, Yarker, morning prayer holy communion, 10.30 a.m.; St. John, Newburgh, 3 o'clock; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, 7 o'clock; St. Luke, Camden East, 7 o'clock.

PARISH OF BATH AND MISSION OF ERNEST-TOWN.—4th Sunday after Easter—St. John's,

hundred are in favor of the foreigners. All the street cars are peripatetic smoking saloons. Even the women "light up" as soon as their fare is paid.

The handful of Englishmen resident in Manila are mostly bachelors, eager upon making their pile and returning to pleasant surroundings. These take up their quarters in a large house at Sampaloc, which is club and boarding house combined, or in "chummers" established in adjacent buildings. The few former beneficiaries of British birth who have married there, with the intention of settling down, have been forced to make their selections from the Spanish population. Native born English women would find existence in Manila a dreadful ordeal.

None of the Philippine Islands offer any inducement to the temporary sojourner, save for natural beauty of scenery. The government is mediaeval, and foreigners are discouraged as much as possible. Owing to the tedious Custom House regulations the obligation of every person to procure and carry on their person a document of identity, the requirement of a passport to enter and other to leave the islands, the absence of railways and hotels in the interior, and the personal insecurity and difficulty of travelling, the Philippines have not been favorite resorts of tourists and globe trotters. Probably not fifteen thousand Spaniards, or people of pure Spanish blood, have even a passing residence throughout its whole extent. Indeed, of the eight million that inhabit the Philippine Islands, all the foreigners whatsoever, whether European or Chinese, do not altogether make up a hundredth part.

Two races of aboriginal inhabitants are the chief occupants of the islands. The least important is a race of little negroes, with wool heads and sooty skins, whom the Spaniards call Negritos. The other and more considerable are a brown complexioned people, with long, lank hair, who are closely akin to the Malays. They are subdivided into many varieties, all with the same general character, but with tribal differences.

The most important personage is the Cura or Spanish Priest, and the municipal rule is really in his hands. The villagers are said to be devout children of the Catholic church which they have adopted, though often the superstitions of the earlier life peep through the outward semblance of Catholicism.

Next to the church the greatest Sunday and holiday resort in a Philippine village is the cockpit, and much interest is evinced in the fights between the birds, the betting sometimes running very high, often involving the ruin of the loser, though he rarely if ever shirks the payments of his bets. It is claimed that many a respectable Malay paterfamilias has been seen escaping from amid the ruins of his burning home, bearing away in his arms his favorite bird, while wife and children were left to shift for themselves.

The diet of the Philippines has something to do undoubtedly with their gentle and non-aggressive qualities. They eschew opium and spirituous liquors. Their chief sustenance morning, noon and night is rice. The rice crop seldom fails not merely to support the population, but to leave a large margin for export. Famine, that hideous shadow which broods over so many a rice subsisting population, is unknown here. Even scarcity is of rare occurrence. In the worst of years hardly a sack of grain has to be imported.

The United States has a population of 72,800,000 or more than 5 per cent of the entire population of North and South America. The population of Spain is about 18,000,000; of Spain and her colonies about 25,000,000.

HEALTHY STOMACH.

Happy Man!—Nothing Experimental About Using the Great South American Nervine—What it has done for Thousands it can do for you.

Here are Strong Words from a reliable Business Man—Read Them.

I have been a great sufferer from indigestion, and dyspepsia. I tried many remedies but obtained very little relief. I saw South American Nervine advertised, and concluded to give it a trial, and I must say I consider it the very best medicine I have ever used. I obtained great relief from the first few doses. I have only used two bottles, and am happy to say it has made a new man of me. I strongly recommend it to fellow-sufferers." O. PEARCE, Dry

Miss Ida Hearn who has occupied a position as stenographer with Herrington & Warner for some time, left this week for Montreal to enter on Barracks here on Sunday night and the parting was an affecting one.

Mr. John Gibbard, of Napanee, celebrated his eighty-first birthday on Tuesday. Mr. Gibbard still hale and hearty and we wish him many happy returns of the day.

Mr. Wm. Thexton, an employee of the Gibbard Furniture Co., left for Belleville this week, where he will embark in business on his own account as a finisher and upholsterer.

Mr. Geo. Thompson left Napanee on Monday en route for Winnipeg where he has secured a lucrative situation with the shoe firm of Regan & Co. George leaves behind many warm friends in Napanee who good wishes for his future prosperity and happiness will be long felt.

Miss Edith Wellbanks, of Newburgh, is now the proud possessor of one of those narrow tread wagons which she purchased from Mr. J. S. Hulett last Saturday.

Mrs. Draper, of Kingston, spent a few days in Napanee last week and attended the funeral of her sister the late Mrs. Wm. Perry.

Wm. E. Schuster, who has been manager of the Rathbun Company's business in Peterborough during the past year, has been promoted to the management of the offices in Belleville, owing to the retirement of Charles Hudson, on account of ill health.

James Stoddart, brother of Wm. Stoddart, of Deseronto, has been promoted to the position of superintendent of letter carriers in the Toronto post office.

Before leaving Deseronto for Kingston St. Mark's church where he has secured the position of organist and wife with a handsome salary and service and an address.

Rev. D. Wilson returned to his home at Napanee on Tuesday last, after a visit with his son Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, of this village.—Sterling News.

Harry Robinson, late C. P. R. agent at Kaladar, has been promoted to the position of agent at Beauséjour, Que.

The honorary degree of L.L.D. has been conferred on Sir Wilfrid Laurier by Queen's University, Kingston.

Capt. James Collier left on Tuesday last for Rat Portage, having received the appointment of the first mate on the Italy River Navigation Co's new steamer Keenora plying on the Lake of the Woods and Italy River in connection with the C.P.R.—Picton Gazette.

Capt. Skillen is again in command of the Str. Deseronto. He has almost recovered from his recent severe illness.

Jellett Barker, ledger keeper in the Picton branch of the bank of Montreal, son of D. J. Barker, has been promoted to Toronto branch.

John F. Baird, the popular manager of the Hotel Quinte, Belleville, has secured a lease of the hotel commencing May 1st.

Measures, John Cathro and Ed. Huff took a trip down among the 1000 Islands on Sunday.

H. Gibson, was in Belleville on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Bicknell, of Camden East, were in town on Monday.

Capt. Green and wife, of the Salvation Army, left for another field of labor this week.

Dr. C. A. Morrison, of Kingston, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. J. Hogan, for a few days last week.

Miss Hammie Connolly, of Yarker, has been spending a few days in town.

James Vine was in Toronto on a business trip on Wednesday. He also attended the horse show.

Mr. Geo. Burtch, who has been touring the west with Uncle Tom's Cabin, returned home this week.

James Gordon left on Monday for Addington to resume his colporteur work.

Geo. A. Blowitt returned to town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Henry, of Toronto, have been spending a few days in town this week, renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. F. Haycock, of West Lake, has been spending a few days in town the guest of Mrs. D. Henwood.

Rev. A. Jarvis, of Napanee, and Rev. W. G. Swayne, of Selby, attended the annual meeting of the Bay of Quinte Clerical union in Belleville this week.

Rev. F. T. Dibb, of Wolfe Island, is attending the meeting of the Clerical union in session at Belleville this week.

Mr. Carlton Woods, of Roblin, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, of Stratford, leave today for Peterboro and Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, of Stratford, and two boys, were visiting at D. S. Warners, John street.

A. C. Warner, merchant, Colebrook, was calling on friends in Napanee on Wednesday.

W. S. Herrington made a business trip to Kingston on Wednesday.

Wm. A. Grange has entered the law office of Herrington & Warner, Napanee.

H. Warner, spent Sunday with friends in Colebrook.

Harvey Mills, of Wilton, S. D. Clark, Esq., of Odessa, were in Napanee on Monday.

Wm. Ferguson left for Toronto on Tuesday evening to purchase bicycles.

Mr. J. Hogle, Custom's officer at Bath, is seriously ill. His friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. A. E. McCabe left for his home in Montreal after spending a few weeks with his mother-in-law, Mrs. W. H. Hunter.

Mr. Chas. Dewey left for Kingston on Wednesday evening where he has secured a good situation with Hardy & Co.

C. Scott, son of A. J. Scott, has taken a position with Haines & Lockett.

W. W. Asseline, of Moscow, favored us with a call on Thursday.

Mr. Harry Shibley, of Chicago, son of the late Schuyler Shibley, M. P. is spending a few days in this district visiting friends.

John Taverneur, of Dorland, was in town on

Turpentine has advanced three cents a gallon wholesale.

The barge Nile came in with a load of edgings on Saturday.

Don't loose your temper, its worth more to you than any else.

The sun shines for all, but the sleeping car porter does it for a quarter.

Bread has advanced two cents per loaf in Kingston as a result of the war.

Rev. D. S. Houck, has married 50 couples in Picton during the past three years.

Geo. Clarke and Annie Seixsmith, of Belleville, were married on Monday.

Alex. Green, Deseronto, had the pain of one hand lacerated by a rip saw last week.

Hams, well packed in pulverized charcoal will, it is said, keep fresh from 5 to 10 years.

It will be Canada for the Canadians and Americans as well, while this war continues.

The Yacht Petrel took a cruise down the bay on Saturday, returning on Sunday afternoon.

The peach was originally a very poisonous fruit, but by cultivation the poison has disappeared.

The huge guns of modern navies can be fired only about 75 times, when they become worn out.

The annual district meeting for the Napanee district, will be held in Napanee on the 18th of May.

B. F. Dickens, advertising manager for C. B. Scantlebury, of Belleville, has gone to British Columbia.

Frederick Leduc, a deckhand on the steamer Persia, fell overboard at Kingston on Sunday and was drowned.

A fertile source of baldness is clipping the hair close to the scalp, and thus exposing the roots to the cold.

If you feel weak, dull and discouraged you will find a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good.

The pilgrimage to the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre from the archdiocese of Kingston takes place on July 19th.

Capt. Holmes made the initial trip of this season in the steam yacht Florence on Sunday. He went as far as Deseronto.

Rose petals are now being adopted for pelting brides and bridegrooms, instead of rice. The idea originated in America.

At Kingston fire did \$17,000 damage to J. C. Hardy's dry goods stock and \$1,500 damage to the building, owned by Richardson Bros.

Miss Phoebe Cleveland, formerly of Deseronto, was married on April 12th, at Toronto, to John Taylor, a clever machinist of that city.

Walter Cook, formerly of Bolton, Eng., and Nellie J. Stirling, formerly of Napanee Mills, were married last week at Valleyfield P. Q.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. BOTTLE & SON.

At Perth a prisoner intended for the central prison was sent by mistake to the Brockville insane asylum, the lunatic, who should have been sent, being left in Perth gaol.

The tolling of church bells on the occasion of a burial is based on the old Pagan custom of banging gongs when a body was to be interred, in order to scare away bad spirits.

Sick Headache Subsidies. "I have been troubled with Sick Headache for over a year. Lately I have used Laxa-Liver Pills and find they help me more than any other medicine I have ever taken. They do not gripe, and leave no ill effects."

MARY ELLEN HICKS.
South Bay, Ont.

The chairman of parks in the city of Kingston is devoting a portion of his appropriation to putting down a tennis court in one of the parks and the common people are naturally indignant.

Smith Bros., jewelers, have been making extensive alterations and repairs in their store, which have added much to its attractiveness. The counters have been dispensed with and a number of handsome tables substituted.

Porter Preston, secretary-treasurer of the Quinte association football league, has sent to President C. L. Bass his regrets that Kingston team has dropped out of the league. Napanee, he says, is full of foot ball this season, and very anxious for the continuance of the league, which will be somewhat maimed if the local team remains out. He suggests that the executive meet here on Saturday next to see if some agreeable arrangement cannot be made.—Kingston Whig.

Bath: 9.45, Sunday School: 11 a. m., matins with sermon; 7.30 p. m., evensong with sermon. St. Alban's, Odessa: 2.30 p. m., evensong with sermon. The week-night service in St. John's, Bath, will not be held for the next few weeks, as the rector will be away—parish business.

Quinte district, No. 8, of the C. W. A., comprises the counties of Ontario, Durham, Victoria, Northumberland, Peterboro, Prince Edward, Hastings, Lennox, Addington and Frontenac, in the province of Ontario. It has 622 members.

Fred Nooks and Nina Davy were married at the residence of J. H. Phillips, South Napanee, on Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Crickshank. The groom formerly worked for Harry Hunter.

Those who ought to know report that bodies of drowned dogs are numerous on both sides of the bay for three miles below town. The approach of the hot season makes it necessary that this should be remedied.—Picton Times

A fine assortment of eight-day clocks, newest patterns, just in. Also fancy time pieces for the mantel, repeating alarms, newest thing out, sure to wake you up. All at prices which cannot be beaten. See a few samples in F. Chinneck's jewellery window.

Go to R. Lawton's meat market for prime fresh beef, pork, veal, lamb and all kinds of salted meat. Home-made sausage and all kinds of poultry in season, fine sugar cured hams and English breakfast bacon, always on hand. Prices to suit the times. 22c

There is a battle royal on between Chas. Stevens, sr., of Napanee, and his son George Stevens, of Peterborough. They are both in the ash exporting business. How the trouble originated we are unable to say, but Geo. Stevens is now offering to deliver unbleached hardwood ashes at \$8 per ton. Hitherto \$20 per ton has been realized from the export of ashes. Knocking \$12 off the ton will not do take the cream off the business, though it is claimed that at \$8 per ton a fair margin of profit will still be left.

Chas. W. Moore, a convict in the Kingston penitentiary, committed suicide on Tuesday by hanging himself to the iron grating door of his cell. He was about 60 years of age and was serving a 20 year sentence for shooting a detective.

A. S. Kimmerly just received a mixed car of Leamington and southern sweet ensilage corn. Kewatin flour cheaper again, try our flour at \$2.40 per 100. Lemons, 15c per doz. Salt Herring 15c per doz. Good Tobacco 35c per lb. 3 Havana cigars, 10c. Hood's and Ayer's Sarsaparilla, 85c per bottle. Douglas' Egyptian Liniment 20c per bottle. R. ready relief, Perry Davis painkiller and electric oil, 20c per bottle. Dr. Pierce's favorite prescription, Faine's celery compound, 85c per bottle. Dr. Williams' pink pills and Dodd's kidney pills 40c per box.

An exchange tells the following yarn: "Did you ever hypnotize a hen? Its dead easy. Just catch your hen, place it on the floor in front of you, with its tail towards you. Take a piece of chalk and draw a straight line, beginning at a point just under the hen's head and extending a foot and a half or more. The bird will fasten its eyes on the chalk, and in a twinkling she is unconscious of everything but that line. You can kick and cuff her about as you please, but her gaze will immediately return to the chalk line. When I was sailing before the mast it was not an unusual thing on a calm day, when there was no work in sight, to see a dozen or more sailors, each with a hen in his hands, drawing chalk marks. It is the most perfect case of complete hypnotism I ever saw. Just try it some time, if you don't believe it."

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Six Packagings Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spasmodic, Indigestion, and all effects of Abuse or Excess, Mental Worries, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Incontinence, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

Before and After.

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.